FESTIVAL GLEE BOOK

A COLLECTION OF PART SONGS,

COMPANIED AND HARMONIZED MELODIES AND GLEES

TOGETHER WITH

THE OPERATIC CANTATA OF THE HAYMAKERS.

BY GEORGE F. ROOT.

NEW YORK:

PUBLISHED BY MASON BROTHERS.

Joel H Orcutt's Book

Carlinville Dec 29th 1857

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THE

FESTIVAL GLEE BOOK.

INVITATION TO SINGING.

CHEERFULLY.

TENOR.

G. F. R.

1. Come, sisters, come, Come, brothers, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, Join in the song in the time of gladness, Join in the song in the time of sad-ness,

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

2. Come, sisters, come, Come, brothers, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, Sing when the soft summer breeze is playing, Sing when the cold winter winds are straying,

BASE.

Sing-ing is good for re - ere - a - tion, And 'tis good for con - so - la - tion, High, or low, or an - y oth-er sta - tion, Come, come, come, Come, come, come.

Whether at home with those you treasure, Or in halls of so - cial pleasure, Join and sing in ev-er cheerful measure, Come, come, come, Come, come, come.

COME AND JOIN US.

MODERATO. From "Academy Vocalist." G. F. ROOT.

SOLO.

1. Come, and join us, dear com-pan - ions, Come, and join our hap-py throng; Here we 'll blend our hearts and voi - ces In the dear de - lights of song.
2. Joy is hov - 'ring o'er the val - ley, Rushing in the wa - ter - fall; Joy in light - ed halls is beam-ing, And with-in our cir - cle calls.

CHORUS.

TENOR.

Yes, we 'll come, and join the cho - rus; Yes, we 'll swell the hap-py throng; Here we 'll blend our hearts and voi - ces In the dear de - lights of song:

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

Yes, we 'll come, and join the cho - rus; Yes, we 'll swell the hap-py throng; Here we 'll blend our hearts and voi - ces In the dear de - lights of song.

BASE.

DAY AGAIN IS GENTLY BREAKING.

ANDANTE CON MOTO. From NELSON. G. F. R.

SOLO VOICE.

Day a - gain is gen-tly break - ing With her golden rays of light, And the gondo - lier is tak - ing O'er the wave his rap-id flight.

SOLO VOICE.

Now, while music's sweetest num - bers Glide a - long the rip-pling sea, Who would lose in dreamy slum - bers Hours of pleas-ure bright as these.

CHORUS.

TENOR.

Roam-ing o'er the wa - ters light-ly, See the morning breez-es play, And the sun - - beams shin - ing In- -

ALTO.

And the sun-beams shining bright - ly, In-

SOPRANO.

Roam-ing o'er the wa - ters light-ly, See the morning breez-es play, And the sun-beams shining bright - ly, In - vite us o'er the waves to

BASE.

And the sun - - beams shin - ing In- -

Ritard.

- - vite us to stray, O'er the waves to stray...

ALLEGRETTO.

Sweet sounds are on the o - cean, The winds have left their cave, And

- - vite us o'er the waves to stray,

stray, to stray, O'er the waves to stray...

Sweet sounds are on the o - cean, The winds have left their cave, And

- - vite us to stray,

as they meet the bil - lows Wake mu - sie from the wave; And oth - er sounds are steal - ing Up - on the list - 'ning ear,.. The joy - ous song re-

as they meet the bil - lows Wake mu - sie from the wave; And oth - er sounds are steal - ing Up - on the list - 'ning ear,.. The joy - ous song re-

1st time.

- - veal - ing The mer - ry gon - do - lier,.. The

The mer - ry gon - do - lier,.. The mer - ry gon - do - lier,..

- - veal - ing The mer - ry gon - do - lier,.. The mer - ry gon - do - lier,.. The

Da Capo al segno. 2d time. *f*

mer - ry gon - do - lier,.. The mer - ry gon - do - lier,.. The mer - ry gon - do - lier,.. The mer - ry, mer - ry gon - do - lier...

f

mer - ry gon - do - lier,.. The mer - ry gon - do - lier,.. The mer - ry gon - do - lier,.. The mer - ry, mer - ry gon - do - lier...

A SERENADE.

Words by BARRY CORNWALL. Music by MENDELSSOHN.

TENOR. *mf* *p* *p* *pp* *mf*

1. Awake!—The star-ry mid-night hour Hangs charm'd and pauseth in its flight: A-wake! Awake! A-wake! Awake! In its own sweetness sleeps the flow'r; And the

ALTO.

SOPRANO. *mf* *p* *p* *pp* *mf*

3. Awake!—Within the musk-rose bower I watch, pale flower of love, for thee; A-wake! Awake! A-wake! Awake! Ah, come, and show the star-ry hour What

BASE.

sf *p* *pp* *f* *p*

doves lie hushed in deep de-light! A-wake! Awake! Look forth, my love, for Love's sweet sake! 2. Awake!—Soft dews will soon a-rise From daisied mead, and

sf *p* *pp* *f* *p*

wealth of love thou hid'st from me! A-wake! Awake! Show all thy love, for Love's sweet sake! 4. Awake!—Ne'er heed, tho' list'ning night Steal mu-sic from thy

mf *Cres.* *f* *p* *pp*

thorn-y brake; Then, sweet, uncloud those east-ern eyes, And like the ten-der morning break! A-wake! Awake! Dawn forth, my love, for Love's sweet sake!

mf *Cres.* *f* *p* *pp*

sil-ver voice: Un-cloud thy beau-ty, rare and bright, And bid the world and me re-joice! A-wake! Awake! She comes, at last, for Love's sweet sake!

BIRD OF THE NORTH.

G. F. R.

ALLEGRETTO.

SOLO.

Lin-ger not, lin-ger not, haste thee a-way, Bird of the North, for the chill blast is nigh; Fly to thy green sun-ny bow-ers so gay, Sing while the soft winds go mer-ri-ly by.

ANDANTE.

SOLO. p

Lin-ger not, lin-ger not, why shouldst thou stay, Na-ture no long-er is smil-ing for thee; Blossoms a-round thee are fad-ing a-way; Hushed is thy mu-sic, once hap-py and free.

CHORUS.

TENOR.

Soon will the spring-time their beauty re - store, Woodland and val - ley now lone - ly and sere; Then will we list to thy mu - sic once more,

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

Soon will the spring-time their beauty re - store, Woodland and val - ley now lone - ly and sere; Then will we list to thy mu - sic once more,

BASE.

SOLO.

SOPRANO.

Linger not, linger not, haste thee a - way.....

CHORUS.

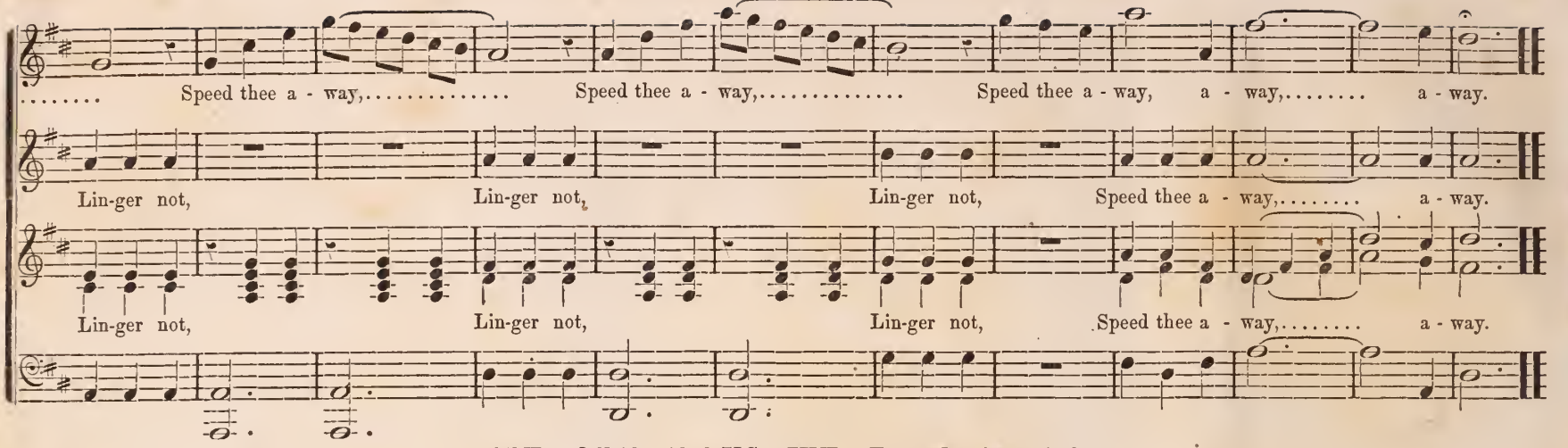
Glad - ly, sweet songster, we'll welcome thee home. Lin - ger not, lin - ger not, speed thee a - way, Bird of the North, for the chill wind is

Glad - ly, sweet songster, we'll welcome thee home. Lin - ger not, lin - ger not, speed thee a - way, Bird of the North, for the chill wind is

Linger not, linger not, speed thee a - way..... speed thee a - way, a - way, speed thee a - way.....

nigh, Fly to the green sun - ny bow - ers so gay; Sing while the soft winds go mer - ri - ly by

nigh, Fly, Fly to the green sun - ny bow - ers so gay; Sing while the soft winds go mer - ri - ly by.



THE OLD DAYS WE REMEMBER.

MODERATO. R.

TENOR.

1. The old days we re - mem-ber, When we never dreamed of guile, Nor knew that the heart could be cold be-low, While the lip still wore its smile: Oh, we

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

2. The old days we re - mem-ber, When our hearts were light and free; Each joy - la-den hour bore us rich - er dower Than the wealth of crowns could be; And our

BASE.

may not for-get, for those hours come yet, They visit us in sleep; While far and wide, o'er life's changing tide, Our barks asun-der keep, Our barks a - sun-der keep.

spirits will yearn for the kind re-turn Of years long since gone by, While mem'ry bright bathes childhood in light, And perfumes with a sigh, And perfumes with a sigh.

FLYING HOME. (Happy news for my mother.)*

WURZEL. (G. F. R.)

ALLEGRETTO.

TENOR.

1. Fly - ing, fly - ing, O'er the heav-ing main, O'er the rug - ged moun-tain, And the ver - dant plain. Quick - ly, quick - ly To my moth - er

ALTO.

2. Sad - ly, sad - ly, She for ma - ny years Hath be-dewed my mem - 'ry With af - fec - tion's tears; O, how fond - ly Doth her hallowed
3. Lone - ly, lone - ly Is that moth - er now, Anxious thoughts op-press her, Grief is on her brow; Of - ten, of - ten Has she thought of

SOPRANO.

4. Glad - ly, glad - ly, I re - turn once more To her love so faith - ful, And my na - tive shore. Quick - ly, quick - ly To my moth - er

BASE.

CHORUS, after each verse.

dear, Haste to calm her sor - row, And her heart to cheer. Tell her, tell her, I no more will roam, Tell her, tell her,

name, Wak - en ev - ery feel - ing Of de-- light a - gain.
me, When the winds were blow - ing On the storm - y sea.

dear, Haste to calm her sor - row, And her heart to cheer. Tell her, tell her, I no more will roam, Tell her, tell her,

Last time pp

I am com - ing home; Fly thee, fly thee, Hap - py news, a - way, Lin - ger not a mo - ment, There is no de - lay.

I am com - ing home; Fly thee, fly thee, Hap - py news, a - way, Lin - ger not a mo - ment, There is no de - lay.

* Published, as a Song and Chorus, by O. Ditson, Esq., Boston, by whose permission it is inserted in this work.

MARY OF THE GLEN.

CON GRAZIA.

G. F. R.

TENOR.

Has a - ny bod - y spoke for you, Ma - ry of the glen? Is there a heart that's broke for you, Ma - ry of the glen? I have lands, and

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

Has a - ny bod - y spoke for you, Ma - ry of the glen? Is there a heart that's broke for you, Ma - ry of the glen? I have lands, and

BASE.

p

I have leas - es, I have gold and eat - tle, too, I have sheep with fi - nest fleec - es— Can I mar-ry you? No - bod - y, sir, has

p

I have leas - es, I have gold and eat - tle, too, I have sheep with fi - nest fleec - es— Can I mar-ry you? No - bod - y, sir, has

p

spoke for me, Ma - ry of the glen; There is no heart that's broke for me, Ma - ry of the glen; But there is blue-eyed Wil - lie, Who

p

spoke for me, Ma - ry of the glen; There is no heart that's broke for me, Ma - ry of the glen; But there is blue-eyed Wil - lie, Who

* By permission of Messrs. Wm. Hall & Son.

la - bors with the men, Who brings the sweet pond li - ly To Ma - ry of the glen; He has nei - ther lands nor leas - es, But his cheek is cher - ry

la - bors with the men, Who brings the sweet pond li - ly To Ma - ry of the glen; He has nei - ther lands nor leas - es, But his cheek is cher - ry

red, And fi - ner than your flece - es Are the curls up - on his head. And though he's nev - er spoke for me, I know he loves me

red, And fi - ner than your flece - es Are the curls up - on his head. And though he's nev - er spoke for me, I know he loves me

true, And his heart it would be broke for me, If I should mar-ry you, No, no, no, no, no, no, I can - not mar-ry you.

true, And his heart it would be broke for me, If I should mar-ry you, No, no, no, no, no, no, I can - not mar-ry you.

TOUCH THE SOFT HARP GENTLY.

ANDANTE.

G. F. R.

TENOR.

Touch the soft harp gen - tly, Sweet let its numbers be, The dew - y eve is fad - ing, 'Tis moonlight on the sea.

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

Touch the soft harp gen - tly, Sweet let its numbers be, The dew - y eve is fad - ing, 'Tis moonlight on the sea. Now the zeph - yrs float - ing

BASE.

Fine.

Touch the soft harp gen-tly, Sweet let its numbers be, Touch the soft harp gen - tly, Touch the soft harp gen - tly.

by To the sleep- ing flow' - rets sigh, Mid - night's si - lent hour is.. nigh, Touch the soft harp gen - tly.

Touch the soft harp gen-tly, Sweet let its num-bers be, Touch the soft harp gen - tly,

MODERATO.

SOLO.

Touch the soft harp gen - - tly, While all is hushed and still;..... The stars are shin - ing bright - ly Up-

- - on the moun - tain rill; The stars are beam - ing bright - ly Up - on the moun - tain rill.

CHORUS.

TENOR.

Touch the soft harp gen - tly, While all is hushed and still, The stars are beam - ing bright - ly Up - on the moun-tain rill.

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

Touch the soft harp gen - tly, While all is hushed and still, The stars are beam - ing bright - ly Up - on the moun-tain rill.

BASE.

SOLO.

p *p* *D. C.*

Phi - lo - me - la in... the vale Tells her sad and plaintive wail To the rose and li - ly pale; Touch the soft harp gen - - tly.

THE FOUNTAIN IN THE DELL.

ANDANTINO GRAZIOSO.

Poetry by MARION HARLAND.* Music by G. F. ROOT.

TENOR.

1. There is a foun - tain in the dell, And it sing - eth ev - er - more, As the laugh-ing wa - ters leap to light, And tinkling crys - tals

ALTO.

2. But when its god has looked his last, And woods grow chill and dark; And.. stars up - on its glas-sy breast Dart but a fleet - ing
3. My heart is like that gladsome fount, When thou, be-loved, art nigh,— To... meet thy lov - ing eye and smile, The bil - low ris - eth

SOPRANO.

4. And like it, too, it sad - ly sinks, When its day of joy is o'er, And from its se - cret depths, a sigh Strug - gles for ev - er-

BASE.

pour, And tink - ling crys - tals pour. All day, to catch the sun's warm kiss, The ea - ger wave - lets swell; And a

spark, Dart but a fleet - ing spark,—There comes a cease - less, wail - ing sob, From out the heav - ing well— And...
high, The bil - low ris - eth high. The cir - cling rip - ples bound in glee, Be - neath the ge - nial ray— And...

- - more, Strug - gles for ev - er - more. All thro' the long, long wea - ry night, It mak - eth plaint - ive moan; For...

wild and joy - ous thing of life Is the foun - tain in the dell; And a wild and joy - ous thing of life Is the foun - tain in the dell.

song and dance are hushed till morn, In the foun - tain in the dell; And.. song and dance are hushed till morn, In the foun - tain in the dell.
cheer-i - ly! O cheer-i - ly! Sing - eth the dash-ing spray; And.. cheer-i - ly! O cheer-i - ly! Sing - eth the dash-ing spray.

life and beau - ty leave the wave, When Thou and Hope have gone; For.. life and beau - ty leave the wave, When Thou and Hope have gone.

* Authoress of "*Alone*" and "*The Hidden Path.*"

G. F. R.

RECITANDO.

TENOR.

ALTO.

Aben Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw, within the moonlight in his room,
Making it rich and like a lily in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold. { Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold;
And to the presence in the room he said, } "What writest thou?" { The vision raised its head,
And with a look made all of sweet accord
Answered,

SOPRANO.

BASE.

"The names of those who love the Lord." "And is mine one?" said Aben. "Nay, not so," replied the angel. Aben spoke more low, But cheerly still, and said,

"I pray thee, then, Write me as one that loves his fellow men." { The angel wrote and vanished: the next night
The angel came again with great awakening light,
And showed the names whom love of God had blessed, And } lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

SEE YONDER CORN FIELD.

ANDANTINO.

Arranged from PHILIPPS, by G. F. R.

TENOR. *mf*

See yon - der corn field where waves the ripen-ing grain The feathered race al - lur - ing, Who flock the prize to gain, The feathered race al-

ALTO.

SOPRANO. *mf*

See yon - der corn field where waves the ripen-ing grain The feathered race al - lur - ing, Who flock the prize to gain, The feathered race al-

BASE.

2d time p

- lur - ing, Who flock the prize to gain. Now care-less, hopping, fly - ing, A young crow light and gay, So careless, light and gay he hops, So

- lur - ing, Who flock the prize to gain. Now care-less, hopping, fly - ing, A young crow light and gay, So careless, light and gay he hops, So

Cres. *f* *p*

care-less, light and gay he hops, So care-less, light and gay he hops, So care-less, light and gay, So careless, light and gay, While cautious peeping,

Cres. *f*

care-less, light and gay he hops, So care-less, light and gay he hops, So care-less, light and gay, So careless, light and gay, While

pry - ing, pry - ing, Two old crows, sage and gray, A man and gun es - py - ing, Now spy - ing, With time-ly warning say, "Do n't go

While pry - ing,

cautious peeping, pry - ing, A man and gun, Now spy - ing, With time-ly warning say,

While pry - ing, Two old crows, sage and gray, "Do n't go

there!" "Do n't go there!" You'll be shot, you'll be shot, you'll be shot, You'll be shot, you'll be shot, you'll be shot! Don't go there,

Why not? why not? why not? Why not? why not? why not? I don't care! I don't care! I don't

there!" "Do n't go there!" You'll be shot, you'll be shot, you'll be shot, You'll be shot, you'll be shot, you'll be shot! Don't go there,

p *p*

Don't go there, don't go there, don't go there, don't go there, You'll be shot, you'll be shot, you'll be shot! Oh!.....

p

f *ff* Oh!.....

care! I don't care! I don't care! I don't care! I don't care! I don't care! I don't care! Oh!.....

p *p*

Don't go there, don't go there, don't go there, don't go there, You'll be shot, you'll be shot, you'll be shot! Oh!.....

Doloroso. *Lento.*

..... We told you so, We told you so, We told you so, We told you so, We told you so, We told you

Oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh!

Dim.

..... Oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh!

..... We told you so, We told you so, We told you so, We told you so, We told you so, We told you

Piu Allegro.

so, We told you so. Caw, caw, caw, says the scout, Look out! look out! See, he's load-ing his gun a - gain! We smell powder, my lad, We're

oh! oh! oh! oh! oh!

oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! Caw, caw, caw, says the scout, Look out! look out! See, he's load-ing his gun a - gain! We smell powder, my lad, We're

so, We told you so.

not to be had, 'Tis all but la-bor in vain, in vain,..... 'Tis all but la-bor in vain, in vain,..... 'Tis

not to be had, 'Tis all but la-bor in vain, in vain,..... 'Tis all but la-bor in vain, in vain,..... 'Tis

Lentando. *Tempo primo.*

all but la-bor in vain, All, all, all, all, all in vain you try old birds to catch with chaff. We're out of your shot, so we don't care a jot, And at

all but la-bor in vain, All, all, all, all, all in vain you try old birds to catch with chaff. We're out of your shot, so we don't care a jot, And at

Accelerando al Fine.

you and your gun we laugh, ha! ha! All, all in vain you try old birds to catch with chaff. We're out of your shot, so we don't care a jot, And at

you and your gun we laugh, ha! ha! All, all in vain you try old birds to catch with chaff. We're out of your shot, so we don't care a jot, And at

ff

you and your gun we laugh, ha! ha! At you and your gun we laugh, ha! ha! At you and your gun we laugh, Ha, ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha! Caw! caw! caw!

ff

you and your gun we laugh, ha! ha! At you and your gun we laugh, ha! ha! At you and your gun we laugh, Ha, ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha! Caw! caw! caw!

BEAUTIFUL SPRING!

MODERATO. Arr. by G. F. R.

TENOR.

1. How shall I woo thee, beau - ti - ful spring? What shall my of - fer - ing be? Shall I search the a - bode of the o - cean king, And a

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

2. How shall I woo thee, beau - ti - ful spring? Whence shall my of - fer - ing come? Shall I ech - o the birds as they joy-ous-ly sing. In the

BASE.

chap - let of pearls bring to thee? O no, for there shines in thy clus - ter - ing curls The dew-drops of morning, far brighter than pearls, O

groves of thy flow - er - ing home? O yes, for sweet mu - sic a - lone has the spell To fath - om the depths of thy leaf - - y dell, O

no, for there shines in thy clus - ter - ing curls The dew-drops of morning, far bright-er than pearls. How shall I woo thee, beau - ti - ful spring?

yes, for sweet mu - sic a - lone has the spell To fath-om the depths of thy leaf - y dell. How shall I woo thee, beau - ti - ful spring?

What shall my of - fer - ing be? Shall I search the a - bode of the o - cean king, And a chap - let of pearls bring to thee?

What shall my of - fer - ing be? Shall I search the a - bode of the o - cean king, And a chap - let of pearls bring to thee?

SWEET ROBIN.

ALLEGRETTO.

G. F. R.

FINE.

1. O where are you going, sweet Robin? What makes you so proud and so shy? I once saw the day, lit - tle Robin, My friendship you would not de - ny.

FINE.

2. When summer comes in, lit - tle Robin For - gets all his friends and his care; A - way to the fields flies sweet Robin, To wander the groves here and there.

D. C.

But win - ter a - gain is re - turn-ing, And weather both stormy and cold; If you will come back, pretty Robin, I'll feed you with crumbs in my fold.

D. C.

Though you be my debtor, sweet Robin, On you I will nev-er lay blame, For I've had as dear friends as Robin, Who often have served me the same.

SONG OF THE SUNFLOWER.*

From the Cantata of the "Flower Queen." G. F. ROOT.

ALLEGRO.

SOPRANO SOLO (may be sung by one or more voices.)

SUNFLOWER.

Make way, ye sil - ly pra - ters all, for me, And know that I a - lone your Queen should be.

CHORUS.

TENOR.

Who comes here! who comes here! 'Tis the sun - flower, 'Tis the sun - flower! hail! hail! hail!

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

Who comes here! who comes here! 'Tis the sun - flower, 'Tis the sun - flower! hail! hail! hail!

BASE.

p

CHORUS.

The gold - - - en sun looks on me all the day, And gives to me at night his last, his part - ing ray; For me..... de - seends..... the

Hail! hail! hail! Bom - bas - tes ev - er hail!

Hail! hail! hail! Bom - bas - tes ev - er hail!

Dim. *Cres.* *Dim.* *mf*

* The SUNFLOWER sings in a confident, pompous style, while the chorus, as it were, laugh at her pretensions.

f

cool and gen - tle shower; Mine is the no - blest form, the broad - est flower; The no - - - - blest

CHORUS.

The no - blest, no - blest

p

The no - blest, no - blest

form, the broad - - - est flower, The no - - - - blest form, ... the broad - - est

f *p* *f* *p* *f*

form, ho, ho, ho! The broad-est, broad-est flower, ho, ho, ho! The tall - est form, 'tis true, ho, ho, ho! And face the larg - est,

form, ho, ho, ho! The broad-est, broad-est flower, ho, ho, ho! The tall - est form, 'tis true, ho, ho, ho! And face the larg - est,

mf

flower. What need of um - pire, Mine the right to reign, A right that holds your boasted ti - tles vain.

Cres. - - - - - - - - -

too, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! O gen - tle Queen!

too, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! O gen - tle Queen!

f

Down at my feet, and do o - bei - sance now, And place the cor - o - net up - on my brow; Down at my feet, and

CHORUS.

Down at her feet, ha, ha,

Down at her feet, ha, ha,

do o - bei-sance now, And place the cor - o - net up - on my brow; Down at my feet, and do o - bei-sance now, And

(*Let this part be sung by a few reliable Soprano or Alto Voices.—Tenor on Base staff.*)

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Hail, hail, hail, hail! O gen - tle Queen! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! O gen - tle

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Hail, hail, hail, hail! O gen - tle Queen! Down at her feet, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Hail,

TENOR.

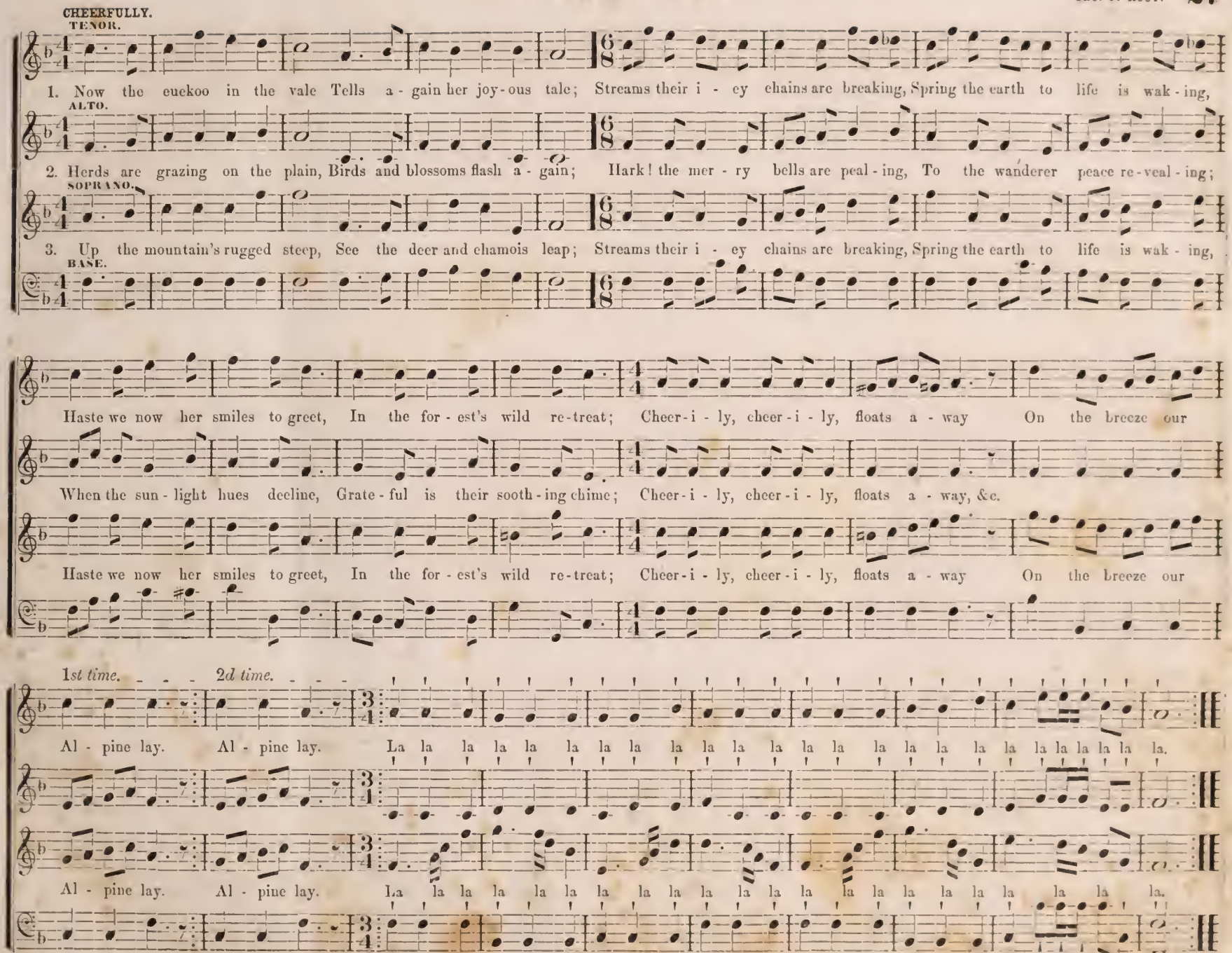
place the cor - o - net up - on my brow.

Queen, O gen-tle Queen! ha, ha, ha, ha! O gen - tle Queen!

hail, hail, hail! O gen - tle Queen! ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! O gen - tle Queen, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! O gen - tle Queen!

SPRING SONG.

GEO. F. ROOT.



NEVER FORGET THE DEAR ONES.

ANDANTINO.

G. F. R.

TENOR.

1. Nev - er for - get the dear ones A - rouud the so - cial hearth, The sun - ny smiles of glad - ness, The songs of art - less

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

2. Ev - er their hearts are turn - ing To thee when far a - way, Their love so pure and ten - der, Is with thee on thy

BASE.

mirth; Though oth - er scenes may woo thee, In oth - er lands to roam, Nev - er for - get the dear ones That

way; Where - ev - er thou may'st wan - der, Where - ev - er thou may'st roam, Nev - er for - get the dear ones That

clus - ter round thy home, Nev - er for - get, Nev - er for - get, Nev - er for - get the dear ones That clus - ter round thy home.

clus - ter round thy home, Nev - er for - get, Nev - er for - get, Nev - er for - get the dear ones That clus - ter round thy home.

THE MOORISH EVENING DRUM.

ALLEGRETTO.

From BLOCKLEY.

TENOR.

1. Hark! 'tis the Moorish evening drum, From yonder lof - ty tower, Its light and joy-ous tones now come With the merry sun - set hour: The fad - ing smile of

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

2. Gay - ly now the mar-tial band Are winding on their way, As round the lof - ty rampart walls The live-ly march they play; Their lance - es now are

BASE.

part-ing day Now lin - gers in the west; The gen-tle breeze has died a-way, The waves are lulled to rest, The waves are lulled to rest. Hark! 'tis the Moorish

glittering bright, Their banners float a - bove; The moon now sheds her silvery light O'er mountain and o'er grove, O'er mountain and o'er grove. Hark! 'tis the Moorish

evening drum, From yonder lof - ty tower, Its light and joy-ous tones now come With the mer-ry sun - set hour, With the mer-ry sun - set hour.

evening drum, From yonder lof - ty tower, Its light and joy-ous tones now come With the mer-ry sun - set hour, With the mer-ry sun - set hour.

THE FROST.

ALLEGRETTO MARCATO.

G. F. R.

TENOR.

The Frost looked forth one still clear night, And whis - pered, "Now I shall be out of. sight; So through the val - ley, and

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

The Frost looked forth one still clear night, And whis - pered, "Now I shall be out of sight; So through the val - ley, and

BASE.

o - ver the height, In si - lence I'll take my way; I will not go on like that blus - ter - ing train, The

o - ver the height, In si - lence I'll take my way; I will not go on like that blus - ter - ing train, The

Dim. *Cres.*

wind and the snow, the hail and the rain, Who make so much bus - tle and noise in vain—But I'll be as bu - sy as they."

Dim. *Cres.*

wind and the snow, the hail and the rain, Who make so much bus - tle and noise in vain—But I'll be as bu - sy as they."

SOLO VOICE.

LEGGIERO.

Then he flew to the moun - tain and pow - dered its crest; He lit on the trees, and their boughs he dressed In
He went to the win - dows of those who slept, And o - ver each pane like a fai - ry crept; Wher -

di - a-mond beads, and o - ver the breast Of the quiv - er - ing lake he spread A coat of mail, that it need not fear The
ev - er he breathed, wherev - er he stepped, By the light of the moon was seen Most beauti - ful things; there were flowers and trees, There were

down - ward point of ma - ny a spear, That he hung on the mar - gin far and near, When a rock could rear its head.
bevies of birds and swarms of bees, There were cit - ies with temples and towers, and these All pictured in sil - ver sheen.

But he did one thing that was hard - ly fair; He peeped in the cupboard, and find - ing there That all had for - got - ten for

But he did one thing that was hard - ly fair; He peeped in the cupboard, and find - ing there That all had for - got - ten for

him to prepare, "Now just to set them a think - ing, I'll bite this bas - ket of fruit," said he; "This cost - ly pitch - er I'll

him to prepare, "Now just to set them a think - ing, I'll bite this bas - ket of fruit," said he; "This cost - ly pitch - er I'll

Dim.

burst in three, And the glass of wa - ter they've left for me Shall *tchick** to tell them I'm drink - ing."

Dim.

burst in three, And the glass of wa - ter they've left for me Shall *tchick** to tell them I'm drink - ing."

* If this is accompanied by a piano, play, instead of singing the notes to the word "*tchick*," lightly with the right hand on the upper part of the instrument.

ALLEGRETTO MAESTOSO.

E. TOWNER ROOT. Arr. from "Acad. Vocalist."

TENOR.

Hark! hark! we come with song, Up - on the free air flinging, While mountain echoes deep and strong, Responsive strains, Responsive strains are ring - ing, Re -

ALTO.

Re - spon - - sive strains are ringing,

SOPRANO.

Hark! hark! we come with song, Up - on the free air flinging, While mountain echoes deep and strong, Re - spon - - sive strains are ring - ing, Re-

BASE.

Responsive strains, Responsive strains are ring - ing,

Fine.

- - sponsive strains are ring - ing. List! list! old o - cean dim, His mighty lips un - seal - ing, Sends out a cho - rus to the hymn, That far and wide is

- - sponsive strains are ring - ing. List! list! old o - cean dim, His mighty lips un - seal - ing, Sends out a cho - rus to the hymn, That far and wide is

D. C

peal - ing. Hark! hark! our joyous song The raptured soul is fill - ing, It tells a gay and hap - py throng, Where wakened hopes are thrill - ing.

peal - ing. Hark! hark! our joyous song The raptured soul is fill - ing, It tells a gay and hap - py throng, Where wakened hopes are thrill - ing.

O, COME YE INTO THE SUMMER WOODS.

ANDANTE GRAZIOSO.

Arranged for this Work.

TENOR. *fp* *fp*

Come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

ALTO.

O come ye in - to the sum - mer wood, There entereth no al - loy; All green - ly wave the chest-nut leaves, And the earth is full of

SOPRANO.

Come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

BASE. *fp* *fp*

1*st time.* 2*nd time.* *f*

come, come. I can not tell you half the sights of beau - ty you may see— The bursts of gold - en sun - shine, And

joy. O joy. I can not tell you half the sights of beau - ty you may see— The bursts of gold - en sun - shine, And

come, come. I can not tell you half the sights of beau - ty you may see— The bursts of gold - en sun - shine, And

fp *fp*

ma - ny a sha - dy tree. O come, come, come, come, come,

ma - ny a sha - dy tree. O come ye in - to the sum - mer wood, There en - tereth no al - loy; All green - ly wave the

ma - ny a sha - dy tree. O come, come, come, come, come,

fp *fp*

Cres.

come, come, joy, And the earth is full of joy, full of joy, full of joy.....

chest - nut leaves, And the earth is full of joy, And the earth..... is full..... of joy.....

come, come, joy, And the earth is full of joy, full of joy, full of joy.....

GLORIOUS DAY OF LIBERTY. (Patriotic Song.)

MODERATO.

The old "Dessau March."

TENOR.

1. Glorious day of lib - er - ty, We sing thy glad re - turn - ing, Join - ing heart and voice In the soul in - spir - ing lay;

ALTO.

2. Hail! Co - lum - bia's sons and daugh-ters! Hail, with ac - cla - ma - tion, All the glorious gifts By our fa - thers' cou - rage earned;

SOPRANO.

3. Glorious day of lib - er - ty, We sing thy glad re - turn - ing, Join - ing heart and voice In the soul in - spir - ing lay;

BASE.

Where the fire of free - dom burns, There a - wake the song, Far o'er land and sea Let the strain pro - long.

Hon - or to our no - ble sires, Loud their praise pro - claim; Far o'er land and sea Sound a - broad their fame.

Where the fire of free - dom burns, There a - wake the song, Far o'er land and sea Let the strain pro - long.

HAIL! FESTAL DAY.

ALLEGRETTO.

TENOR SOLO. May be sung by one or more voices.

From ROSSINI, by G. F. R.

Hail once more this fes - - - - - - tal day! Whose beams so bright are shed a - round;

CHORUS. p

Glad, a - gain, we gath - - - - - - er here, With friends so dear in u - - - - - - nion bound;

TENOR.

Hail! fes - tal day, so bright - ly re - turn - ing, Hail! fes - tal day, so bright - ly re - turn - ing, Glad - ly we meet in friend - ship to - geth - er, Hail! fes - tal day, so bright - ly re - turn - ing, Glad - ly we meet in friend-ship to - geth - er,

ALTO.

(*Let the Chorus be kept under, except when it is marked loud.*)

SOPRANO.

Hail! fes - tal day, so bright - ly re - turn - ing, Hail! fes - tal day, so bright - ly re - turn - ing, Glad - ly we meet in friend - ship to - geth - er, Hail! fes - tal day, so bright - ly re - turn - ing, Glad - ly we meet in friend-ship to - geth - er,

BASE.

Firm and true we'll ev - - - - - - er be, Love shall

Firm - ly u - ni - ted ev - er we 'll be, Yes, firm - ly u - ni - ted ev - er we 'll be, For love e'er shall reign, for

Firm - ly u - ni - ted ev - er we 'll be, Yes, firm - ly u - ni - ted ev - er we 'll be, For love e'er shall reign, for

reign for ev - - er free, Strong in u - - - - - nion pure and

f

love e'er shall reign for ev - - er free, In u - nion, Strong in our u - nion, pure, warm and bright, Yes, strong in our u - nion,

f

f

love e'er shall reign for ev - - er free, In u - nion, Strong in our u - nion, pure, warm and bright, Yes, strong in our u - nion,

f

bright, We'll join for aye the friends of right.

ff

pure, warm, and bright, We'll join ev - er-more the friends of the right, the friends of the right, the right, We will join ev - er -

ff

ff

pure, warm, and bright, We'll join ev - er-more the friends of the right, the friends of the right, the right, We will join ev - er -

ff

CODA after Repeat.

Hail! hail! fes - - tal day. Hail! fes - tal day.

Dim. *ff* *Dim.*

- more with the friends of the right, We will join ev - er - more with the friends of the right. Hail! fes - tal day, Hail! fes - tal day.

Dim. *ff* *Dim.*

Dim. *ff* *Dim.*

- more with the friends of the right, We will join ev - er - more with the friends of the right. Hail! fes - tal day, Hail! fes - tal day.

Dim. *ff* *Dim.*

ON THE MOUNTAIN HIGH.

ALLEGRETTO. G. F. ROOT.

SOPRANO - One or more Voices.

1. On the moun - tain high he's roam - ing, In the bright and glo - rious morn - ing, To the cha - mois fleet give
2. When the shades of eve are fall - ing, And the mel - low horn - is call - ing, Then my hunt - er, home re-

TENOR.

La la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la,

SOPRANO and ALTO.

La la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la,

BASE.

warn - ing, For my hunt - er's brave and true. La la la la la la la la la la
- turn - ing, Glad - ly joins our mer - ry lay. La la, &c.

la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la, la la la, la la la,

la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la, la la la, la la la,

la la la la la, la la la, la la la, la la la la, la la la la la

la la, la la la la la la la la la la, la la la, la la la la, la la la la la la,

la la, la la la la la la la la la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la la,

la. On the moun - tain high he's roam - ing, In the bright and glo - - - rious

la la la la la. On the mountain high he's roaming, La la la la la la la, In the bright and glo-rious morning, La la

la la la la la. On the mountain high he's roaming, La la la la la la la, In the bright and glo - rious morning, La la

morn - ing, To the cha - mois fleet give warn - ing, For my hunt - er's brave and true.

la la la la la, To the chamois fleet give warning, La la la la la la la, For my hunter's brave and true, brave and true.

la la la la la, To the chamois fleet give warning, La la la la la la la, For my hunter's brave and true, brave and true.

THE STAR OF HOPE.

ALLEGRETTO.

From DONIZETTI, by G. F. R.

1. When o'er the ocean's dreary way, When tempests dark are weaving, The seaman hails the morning ray, Glad-ly while storms are leaving. So

2. Joy round my heart now bright-ly plays, Each sunny dream re - turning; While thro' the shade of fleet - ing days Hope's fair - y star is burning. Tho'

p

thus o'er life's all changing dream, Tho' pleasure's day seems o'er, Ah! Hope's star will rise with smiling beam, And joys renew once

p

time may fling a - round its cares, And grief the past de - plore; Ah! Hope's smiling beam such sunshine wears, Each joy renews once

more; Hope's fairy star when burning, Sweet joy renews once more. Yes, and joy renews once more; Hope's fairy star when burn - ing, Sweet joy renews once

more; Hope's fairy star when burning, Sweet joy renews once more. Yes, and joy renews once more; Hope's fairy star when burn - ing, Sweet joy renews once

f

more, With hope's bright star ..... each joy re - news once more, With hope's bright star renews once more, With hope's bright star re - news once more.

more, With hope's bright star, &c.

f *ff*

more, With hope's bright star..... each joy re - news once more, With hope's bright star renews once more, With hope's bright star re - news once more.

With hope's bright star, &c.

COME, FAIRIES ALL. (Chorus Glee.)

ALLEGRO MODERATO. *With marked Accent.*

J. M. PELTON.

TENOR. *f* *m* *Cres.*

Come! Come! Come! Come, fair - ies all, from grot and bower, Troop out, troop out from bud and flower; In ma - zy dance come join your queen, And

ALTO. *f*

SOPRANO. *f* *m* *Cres.*

Come! Come! Come! Come, fair - ies all, from grot and bower, Troop out, troop out from bud and flower; In ma - zy dance come join your queen, And

BASE.

Cres.

trip it lightly o'er the green. Come, now, while rings the flow - er bell, While sweetly sings sad Phi - lo - mel, The scene shall mar, no owl - et grim, Nor

mp *Cres.*

trip it lightly o'er the green. Come, now, while rings the flow - er bell, While sweetly sings sad Phi - lo - mel, The scene shall mar, no owl - et grim, Nor

f *mf*

mor - tals hear our joy - ous din. Yes! Yes! Yes! We fair - ies all, from grot and bower, Are trooping now from bud and flower; O -

f *mf*

mor - tals hear our joy - ous din. Yes! Yes! Yes! We fair - ies all, from grot and bower, Are trooping now from bud and flower; O -

mp

- bey the voice we love so well, And has - ten to the wood - ed dell. Now moon-light glis - tens on the spray, The brook - let mur - murs

mp

- bey the voice we love so well, And has - ten to the wood - ed dell. Now moon-light glis - tens on the spray, The brook - let mur - murs

Cres. . . . . . *f* ALLEGRO. *m*

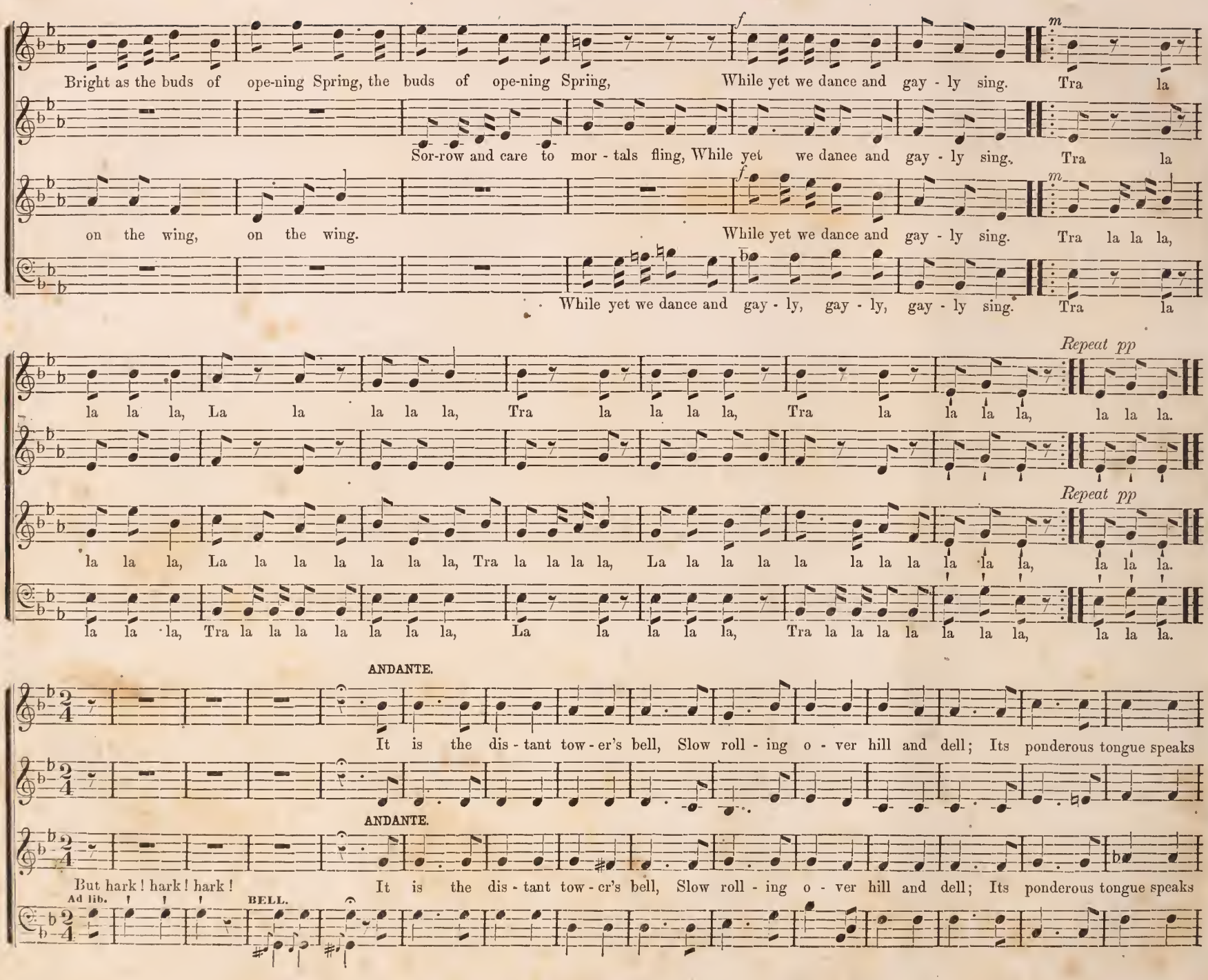
on its way, While ev - ery shad - ow on the green Lights fire - fly's lamp, or glow-worm's sheen. Now let the mer - ry dance be - gin,

Cres. . . . . . *f* ALLEGRO. *m*

on its way, While ev - ery shad - ow on the green Lights fire - fly's lamp, or glow-worm's sheen. Now let the mer - ry dance be - gin,

Now fill the dell with joy - ous din; Swift-ly up - on the dew - y green, Trip it a - round our fai - ry queen,

Now fill the dell with joy - ous din; Swift-ly up - on the dew - y green, Trip it a - round our fai - ry queen, Light as the bee up - on the wing.


f
m
Bright as the buds of ope-ning Spring, the buds of ope-ning Spring, While yet we dance and gay - ly sing. Tra la
Sor-row and care to mor - tals fling, While yet we dance and gay - ly sing. Tra la
on the wing, on the wing. While yet we dance and gay - ly sing. Tra la la la,
While yet we dance and gay - ly, gay - ly, gay - ly sing. Tra la
Repeat pp
la la la, La la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, la la la.
la la la, La la la la la la la, Tra la la la la, La la la la la la la la la la, la la la.
la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, La la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, la la la.
ANDANTE.
It is the dis - tant tow - er's bell, Slow roll - ing o - ver hill and dell; Its ponderous tongue speaks
But hark! hark! hark! It is the dis - tant tow - er's bell, Slow roll - ing o - ver hill and dell; Its ponderous tongue speaks
Ad lib.
BELL.

Accelerando - - - - - - ALLEGRO VIVACE.

com - ing day, And says to fair - ies, hence, a - way! Then a - way! a - way! a - way! A - way! a - way! a - way! To

Accelerando - - - - - - ALLEGRO VIVACE.

com - ing day, And says to fair - ies, hence, a - way! Then a - way! a - way! a - way! A - way! a - way! a - way! To

Tempo primo.

hide in grot or sha - dy bower, Or sli - ly peep from hanging flower; While of our rout shall naught be seen, Save mys - tic cir - cle

Tempo primo.

hide in grot or sha - dy bower, Or sli - ly peep from hanging flower; While of our rout shall naught be seen, Save mys - tic cir - cle

mp *pp Rit.*

on the green, And o - ver all the moon - lit plain, A - gain shall sol - emn si-lence reign, Shall sol - emn si - lence reign, Shall si - lence reign.

mp *pp Rit.*

on the green, And o - ver all the moon - lit plain, A - gain shall sol - emn si-lence reign, Shall si - - - lence reign.

THE LAUGH OF A CHILD.

ALLEGRETTO. Dr. MAURER.

TENOR.

I love it, I love it, the laugh of a child, Now rip - - pling and

ALTO.

I love it, I love it, the laugh of a child, Now rip - - - pling and

SOPRANO.

I love it, I love it, I love it, I love it, the laugh, O the laugh of a child, of a child, Now rip - pling and gen-tle, now

BASE.

gen - - - tle, now mer - - - ry and wild. 1st Time. It rings in the air with its in - no-cent gush, Like the

gen - - - - - tle, now mer - - - - - ry and wild. 1st Time.

rip - pling and gen - tle, now mer - ry, now mer - ry and wild, and wild. It rings in the air with its in - no-cent gush, Like the

trill of a bird at the twilight's soft hush; It floats on the breeze like the tones of a bell, Or the music that

trill of a bird at the twilight's soft hush; It floats on the breeze like the tones of a bell, Or the music that

D. C. *2nd Time.*

dwells in the heart of a shell. O the laugh, the laugh of a child, so wild, so wild and so

O the laugh of a child, so wild and so

D. C. *2nd Time.*

dwells in the heart of a shell. O the laugh, the laugh of a child, so wild and so

free, Is the mer - ri - est, mer - ri - est sound in tho world, in the world to me; The laugh, the laugh of a

free, Is the mer - - - - ri - est sound in the world ..... to me, Tho laugh of a

free, Is the mer - ri - est, mer - ri - est sound in the world, in the world to me; Tho laugh, the laugh of a

child, so wild, so wild and so free, Is the mer - ri - est, mer - ri - est sound in the world to me.

child, so wild and so free, Is the mer - - - - ri - est sound in the world to me.

child, so wild, so wild and so free, Is the mer - ri - est, mer - ri - est sound in the world to me.

DEEP IN SOME LONE, SEQUESTERED GLEN. (Solo and Quartette.)

J. M. PELTON.

TENOR.

mp

1. Deep in lone glen,
2. In cot - tage home,

ALTO.

1. Deep in some lone,..... se - ques - tered glen,..... Where soft - ly mur - - muring stream - lets....
2. So in some qui - - - et cot - tage home,..... Where peace and love bear mild - est.....

SOPRANO.

mp

1. Deep in lone glen,
2. In cot - tage home,

BASE.

mp

Where streamlets glow,
Where love bears sway,

mp

Far, far from men,
Far, from proud dome,

Fair flow'rets glow.
Worth sheds bright ray.

glow;..... Fair flow'-rets far from haunts of men,..... In queenly beau - ty ra - diant glow.....
sway;..... True worth, tho' far from tow - ering dome,..... Gilds that low cot with bright-est ray.....

mp

Where streamlets glow,
Where love bears sway,

mp

Far, far from men,
Far, from proud dome,

Fair flow rets glow.
Worth sheds bright ray.

1. Nor deem their lives thus vain - ly spent, Though well might claim man's wondering gaze; But with the strength their Ma - ker

2. Nor sighs for fame, nor cov - ets wealth, Though fit to grace proud pal - ace halls; But blessed with beau - ty and with

mf *mp* *m*

lent, In o - dors sweet breathe forth His praise, In o - dors sweet, In o - dors sweet breathe forth his praise.

mf *mp* *m.*

health, Con - tent to dwell where du - ty calls, Con - tent to dwell, Con - tent to dwell where du - ty calls.

OVER THE SUMMER SEA.

Arranged by JAMES FLINT.

ALLEGRETTO.

TENOR.

1. O - ver the sum - mer sea, With light hearts gay and free, Joined by glad min - strel - sy, Gay - ly we're roam - ing;

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

2. List! there's a bird on high, Far in yon az - ure sky, Fling - ing sweet mel - o - dy, Each heart to glad - den;

BASE.

pp

Swift flows the rip - pling tide, Light - ly the zeph - yrs glide, Round us on ev - ery side Bright crests are foam - ing:

pp

Hark! its song seems to say, Ban - ish dull care a - way, Nev - er let sor - row stay Bright joys to sad - den!

Fond hearts en - twin - ing, Cease all re - pin - ing, Near us is shin - ing Beau - ty's bright smile. La la la,

Fond hearts en - twin - ing, Who'd be re - pin - ing, While near is shin - ing Beau - ty's bright smile?

La la la

la la la, la la la la la la la la la la la la la, la la la la.

Beau - ty's bright smile, la la la, la la la, la la la la, la la la la.

Beauty's bright smile, Ah..... Beau - ty's bright smile.

la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la, la la la la.

SOFT O'ER THE FOUNTAIN.

Arranged by JAMES FLINT.

ANDANTINO.

TENOR.

1. Soft o'er the fountain, Ling'ring falls the southern moon; Far o'er the mountain Breaks the day too soon!

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

2. When, in thy dreaming, Moons like these shall shine again, And daylight beaming, Prove thy dreams are vain,

BASE.

Slower

In thy dark eye's splendor, Where the warm light loves to dwell, Weary looks, yet tender, Speak their fond fare - well.

Wilt thou not, re - lent - ing, For thine ab - sent lov - er sigh, In thy heart con - sent-ing To a prayer gone by?

Slentando.

Ni - ta! Ni - ta! Ask thy soul if we should part, Ni - ta! Ni - ta! Lean thou on my heart.

Ni - ta! Ni - ta! Ni - ta! Ni - ta!

Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta!* Let me lin - ger by thy side, Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Be my own fair bride.

* Pronounced *Waneta.*

THE SHIP OF UNION.

MODERATO.

Words by LONGFELLOW. Music by G. F. ROOT.

ALTO.

Sail on, sail on, thou ship of State, Sail on, O U - nion strong and great, Hu - man - i - ty, with all its fears, Is

TENOR.

BARITONE.

Sail on, sail on, thou ship of State, Sail on, O U - nion strong and great, Hu - man - i - ty, with all its fears, Is

BASE.

hang - ing breath - less on thy fate! Who made each mast, each

hang - ing breath - less on thy fate! We know what Mas - ter laid thy keel, What workman wrought thy ribs of steel,

sail, each rope; What an - vils rang, what ham-mers beat; In what a forge, and what a heat, Were shaped the anchors of thy hope! Fear

What an - vils rang, what ham-mers beat; In what a forge, and what a heat, Were shaped the anchors of thy hope! Fear

not each sud-den sound and shock, Tis of the wave, and not the rock; Tis but the flapping of the sail, And not a rent made

not each sud-den sound and shock, Tis of the wave, and not the rock; Tis but the flapping of the sail, And not a rent made

by the gale! In spite of rock, and tempest's roar, In spite of false lights on the shore, Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea, Our

by the gale! In spite of rock, and tempest's roar, In spite of false lights on the shore, Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea, Our

Slow.

hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears, Our faith tri - umph - ant o'er our fears, Are all with thee, are all with thee!

hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears, Our faith tri - umph - ant o'er our fears, Are all with thee, are all with thee!

LET'S BE GAY. (Temperance Glee.)

Arr. from RUSSELL for this Work.

ALLEGRO VIVACE.

TENOR.

Let's be gay, let's be gay, let's be gay, friends! La la la la la, La la la la la, Let's be gay, let's be gay, let's be gay, friends! We'll

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

Let's be gay, let's be gay, let's be gay, friends! La la la la la, La la la la la, Let's be gay, let's be gay, let's be gay, friends! We'll

BASE.

Slow.

quaff, we'll quaff from the cup, ha ha! Tis night, all a-round us the chill blast is howl-ing, Tis night, all a-round us the

Slow.

quaff, we'll quaff from the cup, ha ha! Tis night, all a-round us the chill blast is howl-ing, Tis night, all a-round us the

Repeat the First Movement, then go on with next to this.

D. C. *Slow.*

chill blast is howl-ing, is howl-ing a-way. Tis night all a-round us, Tis night all a-round us, Tis night all a-round us.

D. C. *Slow.*

chill blast is howl-ing, is howl-ing a-way. Tis night all a-round us, Tis night all a-round us, Tis night all a-round us.

ALLEGRO. 𝄋

Drink, friends, drink! Drink, friends, drink! Drink away, friends! drink, drink, Yes, drink! the sun 's ap - pear - ing now, Drink away, friends! drink, drink, Yes

ALLEGRO. 𝄋

Drink, friends, drink! Drink, friends, drink! Drink away, friends! drink a - way, drink! the sun 's ap - pear - ing now, Drink away, friends! drink a - way,

drink, drink, Yes, drink, &c. drink, drink, Yes,

drink, the sun 's ap - pear - ing now. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

drink, the sun 's ap - pear - ing now. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

Repeat the Movement that has this sign 𝄋 *at its commencement.*

Da Capo al Segno.

ha ha ha ha ha! Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho! Raise high the flow - ing bowl. Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho!

Da Capo al Segno.

ha ha ha ha ha! Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho! Raise high the flow - ing bowl. Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho!

The Movement marked 𝄋 now.
Da Capo al Segno. 𝄋

Yes, fill the flow - ing bowl, Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! drink, friends, drink! But let the draught, But let the draught,

Da Capo al Segno. 𝄋

Yes, fill the flow - ing bowl, Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! drink, friends, drink! But let the draught, But let the draught,

But let the draught, let the draught be wa - ter! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

But let the draught, let the draught be wa - ter! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! Drink a - way, friends! drink a - way, Yes, drink a - way, friends! drink a - way, But let the draught be

ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! Drink a - way, friends! drink a - way, Yes, drink a - way, friends! drink a - way, But let the draught be

wa - ter, ha ha! Let the draught be wa - ter, ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

wa - ter, ha ha! Let the draught be wa - ter, ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

THE HAZEL DELL.*

WITH EXPRESSION. WURZEL. (G. F. R.)

TENOR.

1. In the ha - zel dell my Nel-ly 's sleep - ing, Nel - ly, loved so long; And my lone - ly, lone - ly watch I'm keep - ing, Nel - ly, lost and gone!
Here in moon-light, of - ten we have wandered, Thro' the si - lent shade; Now, where leaf - y branches drooping down-ward, Lit - tle Nel - ly 's laid.

ALTO.

2. In the ha - zel dell my Nel-ly 's sleep - ing, Where the flow - ers wave, And the si - lent stars are night-ly weep - ing O'er poor Nel - ly 's grave!
Hopes that once my bo - som fond-ly cherished, Smile no more for me, Ev - ery dream of joy, a - las! has perish-ed Nel - ly dear, with thee!

SOPRANO.

3. Now I'm wea - ry, friendless, and for - sak - en, Watching here a - lone; Nel - ly, thou no more wilt fondly cheer me With thy lov - ing tone;
Yet, for - ev - er shall thy gen - tle im - age In my memory dwell, And my tears thy lone - ly grave shall moisten— Nel - ly dear, fare - well!

BASE.

Chorus after each verse, last time, pp.

All a - lone my watch I'm keep - ing In the ha - zel dell, For my dar - ling Nel-ly 's near me sleep - ing, Nel - ly dear, fare - well!

All a - lone my watch I'm keep - ing In the ha - zel dell, For my dar - ling Nel-ly 's near me sleep - ing, Nel - ly dear, fare - well!

* By permission of Wm. Hall & Son.

Note. Take such liberty with the long or short notes, as will give the words a good pronunciation.

THE SHEPHERD'S PIPE.

ANDANTE.

G. F. R. Theme from WEBER.

Flute, or other Instrument.

CHORUS p

TENOR.

Hark! Hark! How sweet are the ech - oes at eve - ning, When the

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

Hark! Hark! How sweet are the ech - oes at eve - ning, When the

BASE.

vil - lage around us is still, Of the shepherd boy's pipe soft - ly peal - - ing, As he watch - es his flock on the hill.

vil - lage around us is still, Of the shepherd boy's pipe soft - ly peal - - ing, As he watch - es his flock on the hill.

ALLEGRETTO.

tr

How sweet are the ech - oes at eve - - - - ning, When the vil - lage a - round us is

How sweet are the ech - oes at eve - - - - ning, When the vil - lage a - round us is

Fine.

still, Of the shepherd boy's pipe soft - ly peal - - ing, As he watch - es his flock on the hill.

still, Of the shepherd boy's pipe soft - ly peal - - ing, As he watch - es his flock on the hill.

But hark! hark! echoes, echoes, hark! hark! echoes, Soft - ly steal - ing, Sweet - ly peal - ing,

But hark! hark! echoes, echoes, hark! hark! echoes, Soft - ly steal - ing, Sweet - ly peal - ing,

1st time. 2d time. D. C. al Allegretto.

Cadenza ad lib.

echoes, echoes, Soft - ly steal - ing, Sweet - ly peal - ing, ech - oes. ech - oes.

echoes, echoes, Soft - ly steal - ing, Sweet - ly peal - ing, ech - oes. ech - oes.

R.

ALLEGRETTO.

I love to sing when I am glad— Song is the ech - o of my gladness; I love to sing when

When - e'er I greet the morning light, My song goes forth in thankful numbers, And, 'mid the shadows

I am sad, For song dis - pel - leth care and sad-ness. 'Tis pleasant time when voi - ces chime To

of the night, I sing me to my wel - come slumbers. My heart is stirred by each glad bird, Whose

D. C.

some sweet rhyme in con-cert on - ly, And song to me is com - pa - ny, Good com - pa - ny when I am lone-ly.

D. C.

notes are heard in summer bow - ers, And song gives birth to friend - ly mirth. A - round the hearth in win - try hours.

THE OLD STONE MILL.

MODERATO.

Words by E. A. PERKINS.

TENOR.

O, the old mill stands as in days gone by, Tho' its look now is old and gray, Just the same as it used when,

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

O, the old mill stands as in days gone by, Tho' its look now is old and gray, Just the same as it used when,

BASE.

boys, you and I Ran a - way from our school-books to play, Ran a - way from our school-books to play; Spite of

boys, you and I Ran a - way to play, Ran a - way, Ran a - way from our school-books to play; Spite of

all I can do, tho' years have rolled along, Where - e'er I may chance to stray, In my ears still ring the cease - less song Of the

all I can do, tho' years have rolled along, Where - e'er I may chance to stray, In my ears still ring the cease - less song Of the

Fine.

old stone mill so gray. There, the brook runs now, as in days of yore, And the pine and the hem - lock tree, Stand

Stand firm,.....

Fine.

old stone mill so gray. There, the brook runs now, as in days of yore, And the pine and the hem - lock tree, Stand

Stand firm,.....

firm on the bank by the peb - bly shore, Where they once sheltered you and me, Sad it is to me, that of

..... on the bank, &c.

firm on the bank by the peb - bly shore, Where they once sheltered you and me, Sad it is to me, that of

..... on the bank, &c.

D. C.

those I see, Near the old stone mill to - day, Not a voice I hear of a playmate dear, All have gone, like the mill, to de - cay!

D. C.

those I see, Near the old stone mill to - day, Not a voice I hear of a playmate dear, All have gone, like the mill, to de - cay!

THE OLD MAPLE TREE.

NOT TOO FAST.

Words by A. A. Esq. Music by E. TOWNER ROOT.

TENOR.

1. On a hot sum - mer's day I once la - zi - ly sat In the shade of the old ma - ple trees, That stood near the edge of the

ALTO.

2. They waved to and fro from sun - light to shade, As mer - ry and blithe as the birds, That built in their limbs, and

SOPRANO.

3. The spring came on, and the farm - er's son Pierced its heart to get at its sap, And the old tree gave up to

BASE.

4. The farm-er came out with his ox - en and chains, And dragged the old ma - ple tree home, And long af - ter 't was dead, its

rank grow - ing sedge Which bordered the green grass - y lea; And I said to my - self, How plea - sant 't would be, If

there sung their hymns, God's prais - es un - fet - tered by words; And I thought to my - self, How fine 't were to be That

sweet - en his cup, The fruit of its long win - ter's nap; And I thought to my - self, How fine 't were to be As

no - ble logs shed Genial warmth in the fam - i - ly room; And I wished as I thought on the no - ble old tree, That

I were on - ly that qui - et old tree. I lay on the turf with my - head on my arm, Gaz - ing

old, friendly, shel - ter - ing rock ma - ple tree. I passed it a - gain, in deep win - ter time, When the

faith - ful and good as that hon - est old tree. A fierce thun - der gust caught the stur - dy old tree, And

I were as good and use - ful as he. [*The End.*]

up at its glos - sy green leaves, And see - ing how bright they shone in the light, As they flut - tered a - bout with the breeze.

world was white with snow, And i - ci - cles hung where the birds had sung, But a few short weeks a - go.

threw it in rage to the ground; I saw with concern what the tem - pest had done, For I felt I was los - ing a friend.

OH! MERRY GOES THE TIME.

MODERATO.* G. F. R.

TENOR.

1. Oh! mer-ry goes the time When the heart is young; There is nought too hard to climb When the heart is young; A

ALTO.

2. But weary go the feet, When the heart is old; Time com - eth not so sweet When the heart is old; From

SOPRANO.

3. Oh! sparkling are the skies When the heart is young; There is bliss in beau - ty's eyes When the heart is young; The

BASE.

4. But the sun is set - ting fast When the heart is old; And the sky is o - ver - cast When the heart is old; Life's

spi - rit of de - light Scat - ters ro - ses in its flight, And there's magic in the night, When the heart is young.

all that smiled and shone There is some - thing lost and gone, And our friends are few or none, When the heart is old.

gold - en break of day Bring - eth glad - ness in its ray, And ev - ery month is May, When the heart is young.

worn and wea - ry bark Lies toss - ing wild and dark, And the star hath left hope's ark, When the heart is old.

* The alternate verses slower and softer.

ROSALIE, THE PRAIRIE FLOWER.*

MODERATO. WURZEL. (G. F. R.)

TENOR.

1. On the dis - tant prai - rie, where the heather wild In its qui - et beau - ty, lived and smiled, Stands a lit - tle cot - tage, and a creep - ing vine
In that peace-ful dwell-ing was a love - ly child, With her blue eyes beam-ing soft and mild, And the wavy ring - lets of her flax - en hair

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

2. On that dis-tant prai - rie, when the days were long; Tripping like a fair - y, sweet her song; With the sun - ny blossoms, and the birds at play,
When the twilight sha - dows gathered in the west, And the voice of na - ture sunk to rest; Like a che - rub kneeling, seemed the love - ly child,

BASE.

CHORUS. Repeat last time pp.

Loves a - round its porch to twine.
Float - ing in the sum - mer air.

Fair as a li - ly, joy - ous and free, Light of that prai - rie home was she;

Beau - ti - ful and bright as they.
With her gen - tle eyes so mild.

Fair as a li - ly, joy - ous and free, Light of that prai - rie home was she;

Every one who knew her, felt the gen - tle power Of Ro - sa - lie, the prai - rie flower.

Every one who knew her, felt the gen - tle power Of Ro - sa - lie, the prai - rie flower.

3.

But the summer faded, and a chilly blast
O'er that happy cottage swept at last,
When the Autumn song-bird woke the dewy morn,
Little prairie flower was gone.
For the angels whispered softly in her ear,
"Child, thy Father calls thee, stay not here;"
And they gently bore her, robed in spotless white,
To their blissful home in light.

CHORUS.

Though we shall never look on her more,
Gone with the love and joy she bore,
Far away she's blooming, in a fadeless bower,
Sweet Rosalie, the prairie flower.

* Published as a Song and Chorus by Nathan Richardson, Esq., Boston, by whose permission it is inserted in this work.

From "Gentlemen's Glee Book."

ALLEGRETTO.

TENOR.

Ve-ry well! Ve-ry well! The

ALTO.

Our life 's like dews of the morn - ing! So say ancient wise men. Ve-ry well! Ve-ry well! The dew-drops are brilliant and

SOPRANO.

Ve-ry well! Ve-ry well! The

BASE.

dewdrops are brilliant and shin - ing, And pleasure's gay lights are en - shrin - ing, Then joy - ful - ly, Then joy - ful - ly,

shin - - - - ing, And pleasure's gay lights are en - shrin - - - - ing,

dewdrops are brilliant and shin - ing, And pleasure's gay lights are en - shrin - ing, Then joy - ful - ly, Then joy - ful - ly,

mu - - sic should swell,.... mu - - sic should swell, mu - - sic should swell.....

RITARD

mu - - sic should swell,.... mu - - sic should swell, mu - - sic should swell.....

2.

Our life is like the light vapor!
So say ancient wise men.
Very well! very well!
The vapor in gayety dances,
And flies by the wind's fickle chances—
Thus airily pleasure should swell.

3.

Our life is like to a journey!
So say ancient wise men.
Very well! very well!
In journeys we roam for our pleasure,
And win what is worth more than treasure—
Then joyfully music should swell.

ECHO AND THE LOVER.

LOVER. TENOR. — ECHO.*

1. Ech - o! mys - te - rious nymph, de - clare Of what you're made, and what you are. Air!

ALTO.

2. Thou dost re - sus - ci - tate dead sounds, Hark! how my voice re - vives, re - sounds. Zounds!
3. Tell me, fair nymph, if e'er you saw So sweet a girl as Phoe - be Shaw? Pshaw!

SOPRANO.

4. Ech - o, thou liest, but can't de - cieve me, Her eyes e - clipse the stars, be-lieve me. Leave me!

BASE.

LOVER. — ECHO.

Mid air and cliff, and pla - ees high, Sweet ech - o, true and elear, you lie. You lie!

I'll ques - tion thee be - fore I go, Come an - swer me more a - pro - po. Poh! poh!
Her eyes! was ev - er such a pair? Are the stars bright - er than they are? They are!

But come, thou sau - ey, pert ro - mane - er, Who is as fair as Phoebe? an - swer. Ann, sir!

* Let the echo be by four voices in another room.

BEAUTIFUL STAR.

ALLEGRETTO. 1st Voice. — Arr. from GLOVER, by G. F. R.

1. Star.... of the twi - light! Beau - ti - ful star!.... Glad - - ly I hail.. thee Shin - ing a - far!.....
2. Ea - - ger - ly watch - ing, Wait - ing for thee,..... Looks the lone travel - er O'er the dark sea:.....

2d Voice. (TENOR.)

Rest.... from your la - bors, Chil - dren of toil!.... Night.... clos-es o'er ye: Rest..... ye a - while!...
Soon.... as thou shin - est Soft..... on the air,..... Borne.... by the light breeze, Float - eth his prayer...

CHORUS.

This is thy part - ing, Sig - naled a - far,.... Star of the twi - light, Beau - - ti - ful star....

Watch o'er us kind - ly, Hence from a - far,.... Light thou his path - way, Beau - - ti - ful star....

Star of the twi - light, Beau - ti - ful star.... Star of the twi - light, Beau-ti - ful, Beau-ti - ful star....

Star of twi - light, Beau - ti - ful... star,... Star of twi - light, Beau - - - ti - ful star....

THE SONG OF STEAM.

CON SPIRITO.

Poetry by G. W. CUTTER, Esq. Music by G. F. R.

TENOR.

1. Harness me down with your i - ron bands, Be sure of your curb and rein; For I scorn the strength of your pu - ny hands, As the

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

1. Harness me down with your i - ron bands, Be sure of your curb and rein; For I scorn the strength of your pu - ny hands, As the

BASE.

tem - pest scorns a chain! How I laughed, as I lay concealed from sight, For ma - ny a count - less

How I laughed, as I lay con - cealed from sight,

tem - pest scorns a chain! How I laughed, as I lay concealed from sight, For ma - ny a count - less

hour, At the child-ish boast of human might, And the pride of human power, of power, And the pride of hu - man power. . . . .

power, ...

hour, At the child-ish boast of human might, And the pride of human power, of power, And the pride of hu - man power. . . . .

2. Ha! ha! ha! ha! they found me at last, They in - vit - ed me forth at length, Hur - rah! hur - rah! the wa - ters o'er, The

3. In the dark - some depths of the fa-thom-less mine My tire - less arm doth play, Where the rocks ne'er saw the sun's de - cline, Nor the

4. I blow the bel-lows, I forge the steel, In all the shops, of trade, I hammer the ore, and turn the wheel, Where my

5. I've no muscle to weary, no breast to de - cay, No bones to be laid on the shelf, And soon I in - tend you may go and play, While I

o - cean yields to my strength; Time, space have yield - ed to my power, The world, the whole world is mine! The

dawn of the glo - rious day! I bring earth's glitter - ing jew - els up From the hid - den caves be - low, And I

arms of strength are made; I man - age the fur - nace, the mill, the mint; I car - ry, I spin, I weave; And

manage the world my - self; But har - ness me down with your i - - ron bands, Be sure of your curb and rein, For I

gi - ant streams of the queen - ly West, And the o - rient floods di - vine! ..... And the o - rient floods di - vine! ...

make the foun - tain's gran - ite cup With crys - tal gush o'er - flow, ... With crys - tal gush o'er - flow. ...

all my do - ings I put in print, On ev - ery Sa-tur-day eve, ... On ev - ery Sa-tur-day eve. ....

scorn the strength of your pu - ny hands, As the tem - pest scorns a chain, ... As the tem - pest scorns a chain. ...

OUR PASTOR.*

MODERATO. WURZEL. (G. F. R.)

TENOR.

1. Pure and sa - cred is the love We to our faith-ful Pas - tor bear, Kind-ly o'er his lit - tle flock He watches with a father's care;

ALTO.

2. With the so - cial group he joins, Their in - no-cent de - light to share, And the sparkling eyes of youth With gladness bid him wel-come there;

SOPRANO.

3. By the sufferer's wea - ry couch How oft with lift - ed hand he kneels, And the si - lent tear - drop tells The grief his ten - der spi - rit feels;

BASE.

Ten - der - ly he lead-eth err - ing ones To du - ty's path of peace, Point - ing up - ward to that home Where sor-row shall for ev - er cease.

For he hath a cheer-ful word for all, And old and young re - joice While they greet his qui - et smile, Or lis - ten to his kind - ly voice.

From the ho - ly book of truth he reads The promise God has given, Come ye heav - y la - den, come! And ye shall find a rest in heaven.

Chorus after each verse, last time, pp.

Heaven bless the name we hold so dear, Our Pas - tor and our friend, Ev - er shall our grace - ful prayer At night and morn for him as - cend.

Heaven bless the name we hold so dear, Our Pas - tor and our friend, Ev - er shall our grate - ful prayer At night and morn for him as - cend.

* By permission of Messrs. Firth, Pond & Co., by whom it is published as a Song and Chorus.

I ASKED THE RESTLESS WINDS.

G. F. R.

RECITANDO.

TENOR.

I asked the restless winds, that sweep o'er earth and sea, If e'er they saw a land from care and sorrow free; Some

ALTO.

I asked the pale, cold moon, that night - ly walks the deep, If e'er she saw a land where mor-tals nev - er weep; A

SOPRANO.

I asked my in - most soul, by grief and care oppressed, Where I could find a land of pure and ho - ly rest; An

BASE.

bright and sun - ny isle 'mid o - cean hid a - way, Some sweet and pleasant vale, 'mid mountains lone and gray. The

land where sin and pain have nev - er dared to come, Where an - ger, toil and strife have nev - er found a home. The

an - gel voice so calm with - in my bo - som spoke, In ac - cents sweet and low, the wea - ry si-lence broke. Look

loud wind sighed, the zeph - yrs murmured low, While rude the whirl - wind fierce - ly answered, No!

moon re - plied, in ac - cents sad and low, While all the stars in cho - rus an - swered, No!

up, O soul, for peace - ful rest is given By faith and love to wea - ry souls in Heaven

WE'RE HOMEWARD BOUND!

MAESTOSO CON ESPRESSIONE.

Words and Music by EDWARD A. PERKINS.

TENOR.

1. We're homeward bound! far out up-on the bil-low;— With-in my soul what gladdening thoughts a-rise; For soon I'll

ALTO.

2. We're homeward bound! to me a thought con-sol-ing;— Up-on the o-cean, many a wea-ry day We've tossed, when

SOPRANO.

3. We're homeward bound! then ban-ish ev-ery sor-row:— To-day, no care or grief my heart shall know, Sweet hope has

BASE.

Legato. Sosten.

rest my head up-on the pil-low, At home, dear home, be-neath my na-tive skies. Our bark rides true and

tem-pests moun-tain high were roll-ing, But thoughts of home have driv-en fear a-way. We've crossed the o-cean

kind-ly whispered, that to-mor-row I'll meet the friends I left so long a-go. 'Tis years since last we

Cres. - - - - - - *Dim.* *Cres.* - -

strong, The heav-ing waves a-long; With light-ning speed be-fore the gale we sweep, And proud our

blue, In search of plea-sures new; But where are hearts so warm, the wide world o'er, As those we'll

met, But love can ne'er for-get; A wel-come warm is mine from friends at home; Then speed, good

f *Accelerando* *Cres.* *ff*

ship to bear us o'er the deep; With lightning speed be - fore the gale we sweep, And proud our ship to bear us o'er the deep.

meet up - on our na - tive shore? But where are hearts so warm, the wide world o'er, As those we 'll meet up - on our na - tive shore?

ship! no more from them I 'll roam. A wel - come warm is mine from friends at home: Then speed, good ship! no more from them I'll roam.

THE HOMESTEAD HEARTH.

ANDANTINO.

Words by A. A. Esq.

TENOR.

1. When cares of day are o - ver, And twi - light vails the earth, I watch the flames that hov - er Up - on the homestead

ALTO.

2. In ev - er vary - ing mo - tion They come and go at pleasure, Like moonbeams on the o - cean, In dance they heed no

SOPRANO.

3. In wav - y, shadowy out - line, And changing form and hue, In turns each oth - er out - shine, Then leap be - yond our

BASE.

hearth, In - con - stant, fee - ble, fit - ful, bright, Flash - ing, fad - ing gleams of light, Flash - ing, fad - ing gleams of light.

measure, In - con - stant, fee - ble, fit - ful, bright, Flash - ing, fad - ing gleams of light, Flash - ing, fad - ing gleams of light.

view; Like life it - self, a fee - ble, bright, Flickering, fad - ing gleam of light, Flickering, fad - ing gleam of light.

WHO WOULD SEVER FREEDOM'S SHRINE?

G. F. R.

WITH DIGNITY.

TENOR.

1. Who would sev - er Free-dom's shrine? Who would draw the invidious line? Tho' by birth one spot is mine, Dear is all the rest!

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

2. By our al - tars pure and free, By our laws' deep - root - ed tree, By the past's dread mem - o - ry, By our Wash - ing - ton!

BARITONE.

3. Fa - thers! have ye bled in vain? A - ges! must ye droop a - gain? Ma - ker! shall we rash - ly stain Bless - ings sent by Thee?

BASE.

Dear to me the South's fair land, Dear, the cen - tral moun - tain band; Dear, New England's rock - y strand; Dear, the prai - rie nest.

By our com - mon kin - dred tongue, By our hopes, bright, buoyant, young; By the tie of coun - try strong, We will still be one.

No! re - ceive our sol - emn vow, While be - fore thy throne we bow, Ev - er to main - tain, as now, U - nion! Lib - er - ty!

THE OLD FOLKS ARE GONE.*

MODERATO. WURZEL. (G. F. R.)

TENOR.

Far, far in ma-ny lands I've wandered, Sad - ly and lone; My heart was ever turning southward To all the dear ones at home.

ALTO.

Here's where I frolicked with my brother, Un - der the tree; Here's where I knelt be side my mother, From care and sor - row free.

SOPRANO.

Down where the old ban - a - na's waving, They're laid to rest, Where Swana's peaceful water's lav-ing The green turf o'er their breast.

BASE.

Here, af - ter all my wea-ry roaming, At ear - ly dawn, I've come and find the cot still standing, But O, the *old folks* are gone.

Still sing the little birds as sweetly, At night and morn: Still runs the little brook as fleet - ly, But O, the *old folks* are gone.

But there's a home I know, where parting Nev - er can come; O! for that home I must be starting. There's were the *old folks* are gone.

Chorus after each verse.

Here I wan-der, sad and lonely, In the dear old home, Those that I lov'd so well and fond-ly, All, all the *old folks* are gone.

Here I wan-der, sad and lonely, In the dear old home, Those that I lov'd so well and fond-ly, All, all the *old folks* are gone.

* Publisher as a Song and Chorus by Wm. Hall & Son, of New-York, by whose permission it is inserted in this work.

THE FAIRIES' CHORUS.

Words by L. E. L. Music by ASAHEL ABBOT.

ALLEGRO.

TENOR.

Dance we our round, tis a sum - mer night, And our steps are led by the glow-worm's light; ... Dance we our round, for the

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

Dance we our round, tis a sum - mer night, And our steps are led by the glow-worm's light; ... Dance we our round, for the

BASE.

gale is bring - ing Songs the sum - mer rose is sing - ing, Songs the sum - mer rose ..... is sing - - - ing.

gale is bring - ing Songs the sum - mer rose is sing - ing, Songs the sum - mer rose ..... is sing - - - ing.

Lentando.

Hail to the sum-mer night of June, See! yon - der has risen our La - - - dye Moon,.... our La - dye Moon,

Lentando.

Hail to the sum-mer night of June, See! yon - der has risen our La - - - dye Moon,.... our La - dye Moon,

ADAGIO. ALLEGRO.

our La - - - dye Moon. Our noon - tide sleep is on leaf and flower, Our rev - els are held in a moon - lit hour, Our

our La - - - dye Moon. Our noon - tide sleep is on leaf and flower, Our rev - els are held in a moon - lit hour, Our

noon - tide sleep is on leaf and flower, Our rev - els are held in a moon - lit hour. What is there sweet, what

noon - tide sleep is on leaf and flower, Our rev - els are held in a moon - lit hour. What

What is there sweet,

is there fair, What is there sweet, What is there fair, And we ..... are not the dwell - ers

What is there sweet, what is there fair, what is there fair, And we are not the dwell - ers there? the dwell - ers

is there sweet, what is there fair, And we are not the dwell - ers there? the dwell - ers

what is there fair, And we are not the dwell - - - ers there? the dwell - ers

there? ..... What is there sweet, what is there sweet, what is there fair, And we are not

there? ..... What is there sweet, what is there fair, And we are not the dwell - -

there? ..... What is there sweet, what is there fair, And we

there? ..... What is there sweet, what is there fair, And we are not

ALLEGRO MOLTO.

the dwell - - ers there? the dwell - ers there? ..... Danee we our round, for the morn - ing light Will

- - - ers there? the dwell - ers there? the dwell - ers there? .....

are not the dwell - ers there? the dwell - ers there? ..... Danee we our round, for the morn - ing light Will

the dwell - - ers there? &c.

put us and our glow-worm lamps to flight, ... our glow-worm lamps to flight; Dance we our round, ...

flight; ..... for morn - ing

put us and our glow-worm lamps to flight, ... our glow-worm lamps to flight; Dance we our round, ...

lamps to flight; ..... for morn - ing

..... Dance we our round, ... Our glow-worm lamps, ... for morn - ing

light ..... will put to flight, Dance we our round, ... Dance we our round, ...

..... Dance we our round, ... Dance we our round, ... Dance we our round, ...

light, ... will put to flight, Our glow-worm lamps, ... for morn - ing

light ..... Our glow-worm lamps, ... Our glow-worm lamps will put to

..... Dance we our round, ... for morn - ing light ..... Will put our glow - worm

..... Dance we our round, ... for morn - ing light ..... Will put our glow - - worm

light ..... Our glow-worm lamps, ... Our glow-worm lamps will put to

PRESTISSIMO.

flight, Will put our glow-worm lamps, our glow-worm lamps, our glow - worm lamps to flight. ..... Dance we our round, for the

lamps to flight, &c.

lamps to flight, our glow-worm lamps, our glow-worm lamps, our glow - worm lamps to flight. ..... Dance we our round, for the

flight, to flight, &c.

morn - ing light Will put our glow-worm lamps to flight, Will put us and our glow - - worm lamps to flight. Dance we our

morn - ing light Will put our glow-worm lamps to flight, Will put us and our glow - - worm lamps to flight. Dance we our

round, ... Dance we our round, ... Dance we our round, for morn - ing light Will put our

for morn - ing light ..... Will put to flight ..... our glow-worm lamps, Will put our

round, ... Dance we our round, ... Dance we our round, ... for morn-ing light, Will put

for morn - ing light ..... Will put to flight ..... our glow-worm lamps, Will put our

ADAGIO.

glow - - worm lamps to flight, Will put us and our glow - - - worm lamps to flight. .....

glow - - - worm lamps to flight,

..... our glow-worm lamps to flight, Will put us and our glow - - - worm lamps to flight. .....

glow - - - worm lamps to flight,

ALL TOGETHER AGAIN.*

MODERATO.

WURZEL. (G. F. R.)

TENOR.

1. All to - gether, all to - gether, Once, once a - gain; Hearts and voices, light as ev - er, Glad - ly join the welcome strain.

ALTO.

2. While the absent we are greeting, Let us for - get; In this hour of so - cial meeting, Ev-ery tho't or past re - gret.

SOPRANO.

3. When the warning, we must sever, Comes, once a - gain; Yet in feel-ing, true as ev-er, Shall our faithful hearts re - main.

BASE.

Frend-ship's link is still unbroken, Bright is its chain; Where the part-ing word was spoken, Now in smiles we meet a - gain.

Since the present, full of glad-ness, Bids us be gay, Ban - ish every cloud of sad-ness, And be happy while we may.

Oft shall mem-'ry breathing o'er us Sweet friendship's strain, Bring the hap-py time before us, Till we all shall meet a - gain.

CHORUS after each verse,—last time pp

O could we ev - er Dwell in so - cial pleasures here, No more to sev - er From the friends we love so dear.

O could we ev - er Dwell in so - cial plea-sure here, No more to sev - er From the friends we love so dear.

* Published as a Song and Chorus by N. Richardson, Esq., Boston; by whose permission it is inserted in this work.

WE COME FROM THE PALACE. (Coronation March.)

From the "Flower Queen," by GEO. F. ROOT.

MAESTOSO.

f *p* *f*

Dim. *Cres.* *f*

TENOR. *f*

We come from the pal - ace, in splen - dor ar - rayed, We come from the moun - tain, the for - est and glade, We

ALTO.

SOPRANO. *f*

We come from the pal - ace, in splen - dor ar - rayed, We come from the moun - tain, the for - est and glade, We

BASE.

come from the cot - tage and mead - ow so green, A chap - let to place on the brow of our queen, A

come from the cot - tage and mead - ow so green, A chap - let to place on the brow of our queen, A

chap - let to place on the brow of our queen; We come from tho mountain, the for - est and glade, We come from the cot - tage and

chap - let to place on the brow of our queen; We come..... We come.....

mead - ow so green, A chap - let bright to place up - on the fair brow of our queen, our queen. We come from the pal - ace in

A chap - - let to place on the brow of our queen. We come.....

..... A chap - let bright to place up - on the fair brow of our queen, our queen. We come from the pal - ace in

splen - dor arrayed, We come from the mountain, the for - est and glade, We come, We come, A

..... We come from the cot - tage and mead - ow so green, A

splen - dor arrayed, We come from the mountain, the for - est and glade, We come, We come, A

chap - let to place on the brow of our queen, A chap - let to place on the brow of our queen, A chap - let to place on the

chap - let to place on the brow of our queen, A chap - let to place on the brow of our queen, A chap - let to place on the

brow of our queen, A chap-let to place on the brow of our queen, We come, We come, We come, We come, We come.....

brow of our queen, A chap-let to place on the brow of our queen, We come, We come, We come, We come, We come.....

AWAKE! MY TREMBLING LYRE.

ANDANTINO con ESPRESSIONE.

From KELLER, by GEO. F. ROOT.

A - wake! my trembling lyre, On evening's quivering breez - es, And let thy sil - very mu - sic Steal soft - ly o'er the wea - ry, And

A - wake! my trembling lyre, On evening's quivering breez - es, And let thy sil - very mu - sic Steal soft - ly o'er the wea - ry, And

soothe their souls to rest. Thro' memory's gold - en chambers, forms of beau - ty, Till lost in heaven - ly

Thro' mem - ory forms of beau - ty,

soothe their souls to rest. Thro' memory's gold - en cham - bers, Bid pass the forms of beau - ty, Till lost in heaven - ly

Thro' memory's forms of beau - ty,

rap - ture, The eye shall see the glo - ry, The ear shall hear the mu - sic, Aye, the mu - sic of the blest.

rap - ture, The eye shall see the glo - ry, The ear shall hear the mu - sic, Aye, the mu - sic of the blest.

pp

Then mur - mur, sweet lyre, And let thy sil - very mu - sic Steal soft - ly o'er the wea - ry, And soothe their souls to rest.

pp

Then mur - mur, sweet lyre, And let thy sil - very mu - sic Steal soft - ly o'er the wea - ry, And soothe their souls to rest.

GREETING TO SPRING.

(The Solo may be sung by Two or more Voices, though better, with One.)

G. F. R. Arr. from "Academy Vocalist."

SOPRANO SOLO.

Lo! the ro - sy morn - ing break - ing, Lo! the ro - sy morn - ing

CHORUS.

TENOR.

Lo! the ro - sy morn - ing break - ing, Lo! the ro - sy morn - ing break - ing,

ALTO.

Lo! the ro - sy morn - ing break - ing, Lo! the ro - sy morn - ing break - ing,

SOPRANO.

Lo! the ro - sy morn - ing break - ing, Lo! the ro - sy morn - ing break - ing,

BASE.

break - ing, Pours its bright - ness o'er the earth, Pours its bright-ness o'er the

Pours its bright-ness o'er the earth, Pours its bright-ness o'er the earth,

Pours its bright-ness o'er the earth, Pours its bright-ness o'er the earth,

Pours its bright-ness o'er the earth, Pours its bright-ness o'er the earth,

earth. Now, from peace - ful slum - bers wak - - - - - - - - - - - - ing, Haste with songs to

Now, from peace - ful slum-bers wak - ing, Now, from peace - ful slum - bers wak - ing, Haste with songs to

Now, from peace - ful slum-bers wak - ing, Now, from peace - ful slum - bers wak - ing, Haste with songs to

Now, from peace - ful slum-bers wak - ing, Now, from peace - ful slum - bers wak - ing, Haste with songs to

hail its birth, Haste..... with songs to hail its birth,.....

hail its birth, Haste with songs, Haste with songs, Haste with songs to hail its birth,

hail its birth, Haste with songs, Haste with songs, Haste with songs to hail its birth,

hail its birth, Haste with songs, Haste with songs, Haste with songs to hail its birth,

Haste ..... with songs..... to hail its birth.

Haste with songs, Haste with songs, Haste with songs to hail its birth. *f* Hark! the hun - ter's horn is sound - ing,

Haste with songs, Haste with songs, Haste with songs to hail its birth. Hark! the hun - ter's horn is sound - ing,

Haste with songs, Haste with songs, Haste with songs to hail its birth. Hark! the hun - ter's horn is sound - ing,

ECHO. *f* *ECHO.** *pp*

Hark! the hun - ter's horn is sound - ing, O'er the dis - tant hills re - bound - ing. O'er the dis - tant hills re - bound - ing.

Hark! the hun - ter's horn is sound - ing, O'er the dis - tant hills re - bound - ing, O'er the dis - tant hills re - bound - ing.

Hark! the hun - ter's horn is sound - ing, O'er the dis - tant hills re - bound - ing, O'er the dis - tant hills re - bound - ing.

* Let the Echo be sung by Four Voices in another room.

CHORUS.—ALLEGRO. (*This part of "Greeting to Spring" from* DONIZETTI.)

TENOR.

Hap - py sea - son, rich the trea - sure Thou to us dost kind - ly bring, Can we dream of aught but

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

Hap - py sea - son, rich the trea - sure Thou to us dost kind - ly bring, Can we dream of aught but

BASE.

pleasure, While we greet thee, gen - tle Spring! We greet thee, gen - tle, gen - tle Spring! We greet thee, gen - tle Spring.....

pleasure, While we greet thee, gen - tle Spring! We greet thee, gen - tle, gen - tle Spring! We greet thee, gen - tle Spring.....

Repeat the first part of the Allegro, (HAPPY SEASON) *then commence at the Beginning and end at the word* FINE.

THE GOOD TIME BY-AND-BY. (Quartette or Semi-Chorus.)

MODERATO. WURZEL. (G. F. R.)

TENOR.

1. When shall those who now in boudage mourn, And its cru - el yoke who long have borne, Hail the glo - rious

ALTO.

2. When shall those who fill our na - tive land, In the cause of temp'rance bold - ly stand? When shall u - nion

SOPRANO.

3. When shall hos - tile na - tions war no more? When their bit - ter thoughts of strife be o'er? When shall ev - ery

BASE.

4. When shall love to all so pure and free, Teach us how to treat the wrongs we see, Join - ing heart and

CHORUS after each verse.

time we long to see, When th'op-press'd shall all be free? Hope on, hope ev - er, Trust - ful we sing,

dwell in ev - ery breast, Mak - ing all su - preme - ly blest? Hope, &c.

note dis - cord - ant cease, In the qui - et song of peace? Hope on, hope ev - er, Trust - ful we sing,

hand the true and brave, Ev - ery sorrowing one to save? Hope, &c.

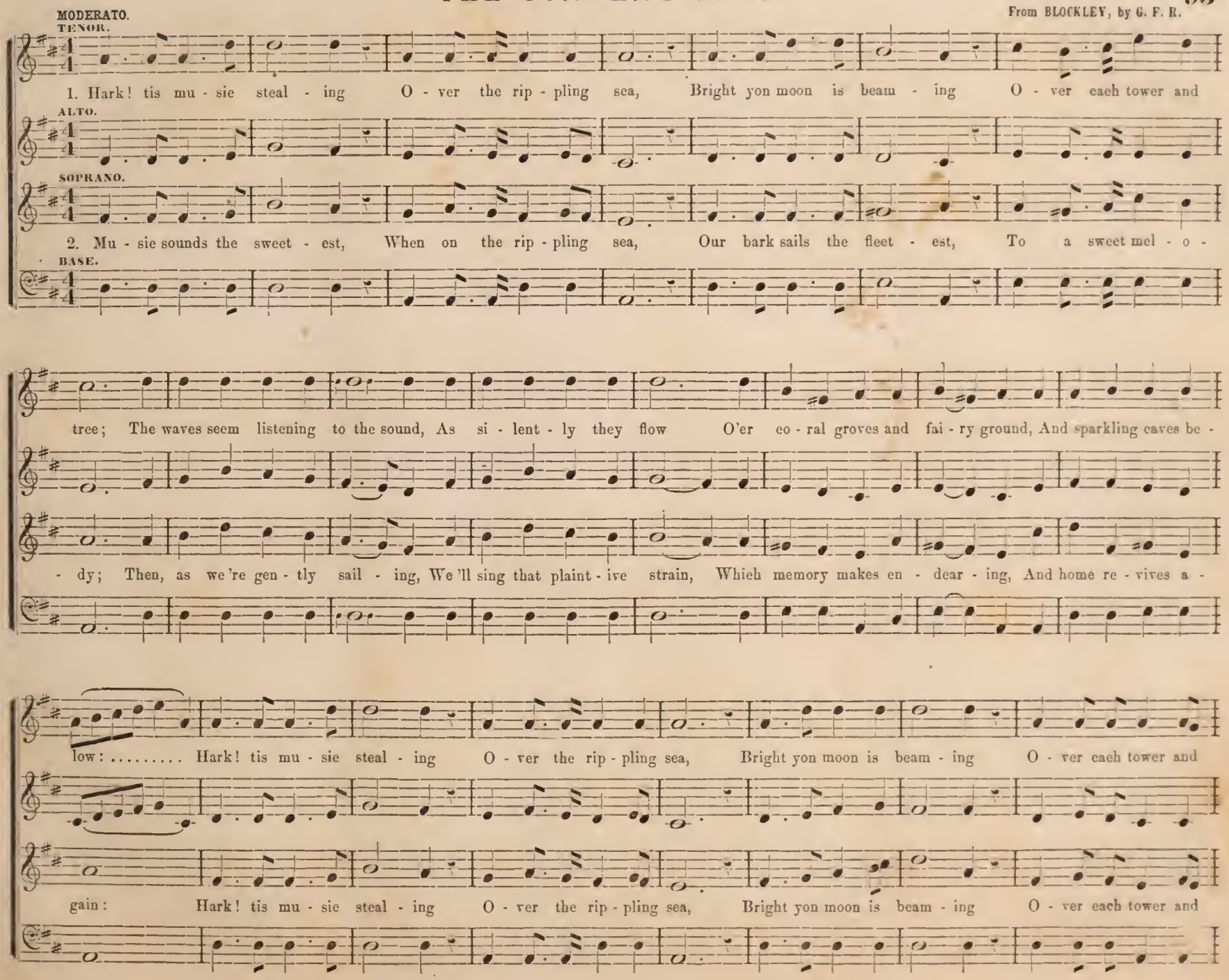
Who knows what wondrous changes time may bring; On-ward, ev - ery one, with firm, un-wavering heart, In the cause of right still

Who knows what wondrous changes time may bring; On-ward, ev - ery one, with firm, un-wavering heart, In the cause of right still

bear our part; And O the glo - rious time for which we ev - er sigh, It is com - ing by - and - by.

bear our part; And O the glo - rious time for which we ev - er sigh, It is com - ing by - and - by.

From BLOCKLEY, by G. F. R.



tree: Hark! Hark! Hark to the con - vent bells! Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark to the con - vent bells!

tree: Hark! Hark! Hark to the con - vent bells! Hark! Hark! Hark to the con - vent bells!

THE NEVA BOATMAN'S SONG.

ANDANTE.

1st VOICE.

From HORN, by G. F. R.

2d VOICE.

1. Day - light fades, Eve - ning shades O'er the si - lent wa - ters creep; Winds a - rise, And with sighs
2. Eve has passed, Shades at last Round the darkening wa - ters close; Yet one star Shines a - far,

BASE VOICE.

Wake the stream from slum - bers deep. Swift o'er the Ne - va tides Mark how our ves - sel glides.
Gild - ing ev - ery wave that flows. Soon shall the hand of night Hang up her cres - cent light.

O'er the curled waves she rides, Scattering pearl-drops from her sides. Brothers row, whilst the glow Of twi - light sheds a

Mild, yet with splen - dor bright Chasing ev - ery gloom from night. Brothers row, whilst the glow Of twi - light sheds a

part - ing beam, Till one lay fades a - way, And dies up - on the Ne - va stream, Dies up -

Dies up - on the Ne - va

part - ing beam, Till one lay fades a - way, And dies up - on the Ne - va stream, the

Dies up -

Ritard.

- - on the Ne - va stream, the Ne - va stream, Dies up - on the Ne - va stream, the Ne - va stream.

stream, up - on, up - on the, &c.

stream, up - on, up - on the Ne - va stream, Dies up - on the Ne - va stream, the Ne - va stream.

- - on the Ne - va stream, the, &c.

THE CRYSTAL SPRING. (Temperance Glee.)

ALLEGRETTO. G. F. R.

TENOR. *p*

1. The spring, the spring, the swift - ly flow - ing spring, the swiftly flowing spring, The muse, the muse thy sim - ple charms shall sing, Thy sim - ple
2. 'Tis sweet, 'tis sweet, Oh! now 'tis sweet to rove, Oh! now 'tis sweet to rove Thro' flow - 'ry, flow - 'ry mead, or for - est grove, Thro' flow'-ry

ALTO.

SOPRANO. *mf*

1. The spring,.... the swift - ly flow - ing spring,..... The muse..... thy sim - ple charms shall sing;.....
2. 'Tis sweet, ... Oh! now 'tis sweet to rove..... Thro' flow - - 'ry mead, or for - est grove;.....

BASE.

charms shall sing, When sun-light, sun-light ush - ers in the day, It ush - ers in the day, Thy wa - ters, wa - ters spring-ing in its
mead or grove, While wast-ing, wast-ing cares and pains for - got, While cares and pains for - got, We seek, we seek some calm and qui - et

..... When sun - - - - light ush - ers in the day,..... Thy wa - - - - ters sparkling in its
..... While wast - - - - ing cares and pains for - got,..... We seek..... some calm and qui - et

ray, its sparkling ray: The trav'ler's heart 'tis thine to cheer, With strength his on - ward course to steer; I love, I love the
spot, some qui - et spot, Where si - lence reigns, and peace prevails, And breathe the balm - y, gen - tle gales, Where tran - quil, tran - quil

ray:..... The trav'-ler's heart 'tis thine to cheer, With strength his on - ward course to steer, I love..... the
spot,..... Where si - lence reigns, and peace pre-vails, And breathe the balm - y, gen - tle gales, Where tran - - - quil

spring, the flow - ing spring, I love the flow - ing spring, Its sim - ple, sim - ple ru - ral charms to sing, its ru - ral charms to sing, From
streams are seen to glide, Where streams are seen to glide, Be - side the state - ly oak, in all its pride, the oak in all its pride, We

spring, the flow - ing spring,..... Its sim - - - - ple, ru - ral charms to sing,..... From
streams are seen to glide,..... Be - side..... the oak, in all its pride,..... We

f

hang-ing, hang-ing rocks its streamlets burst, its sil - ver stream-lets burst, To quench, to quench the pil-grim's burning thirst. Come, then, with joy your
then, we then can bid the world a dieu, then bid the world a - dieu, Its lur - ing, lur - ing charms in dis-tance view. Come, then, &c.

f

hang - - - ing rocks its streamlets burst,..... To quench.... the pil-grim's burning thirst. Come, then, with joy your
then..... can bid the world a - dieu,..... Its lur - - - ing charms in dis - tance view. Come, then, &c.

off - 'rings bring, Drink free - ly from the flow - ing spring, Come, then, with joy your off'rings bring, Drink free - ly from the flow - ing spring.

off - 'rings bring, Drink free - ly from the flow - ing spring, Come, then, with joy your off'rings bring, Drink free - ly from the flow - ing spring.

HIE THEE, SHALLOP.

F. KUCKEN.

AGITATO.

SOPRANO SOLO.

1. Hark! Hie thee, shal - lop, 'mid the ro - - ses Blooming bright on ei - ther strand, Bring thy fair - - - est bur - den
2. Hark! Fra - grant bree - zes waft her quick - - - ly On th'im - pa - tient wings of love, Rip-pling wa - - - ters gen - tly
3. Hark! Yon - der see a sail ap - pear - - ing, Un der cov - er of the hill 'Tis the bark my trea-sure

TENOR. *p*

1. Hark! Hie thee, shal - lop, 'mid the ro - ses Blooming bright on ei - - - - ther strand, Bring thy fair - est bur - den

ALTO.

SOPRANO. *p* LEGGIERO.

1. Hark! Hie thee, shal - lop, 'mid the ro - ses Blooming bright on ei - - - - ther strand, Bring thy fair - est bur - den

BASE. *p*

2. Fra - grant bree-zes waft her quick - ly On th'im - pa - tient wings of love, Rip-pling wa - ters gen - tly
3. Yon - der see a sail ap - pear - ing, Un - der cov - er of the hill, 'Tis the bark my trea - sure

Cres. Ad. lib. verses 2 and 3. Poco ritenuto.

hith - er, Bear her safe - ly to the land. Shal-lop, quick - - ly fly a long, Tar - ry, dear - - - - - est, not so
mur - mur, While the bark ye on - ward move. Tell her all..... the love I bear, That my heart but beats for
bear - ing, Soon se - cure from ev' - ry ill. And my fears..... will be at rest, When I clasp her to my

p

hith - er, Bear her safe-ly to the land. Shal - lop, quick-ly fly a - long..... Tar - ry, dear - est, not so

p

hith - er, Bear her safe-ly to the land. Shal - lop, quick-ly fly a - long, ... Tar - ry, dear - est, not so

mur-mur, While the bark ye on - - ward move. Tell her all the love I bear, That my heart but beats for
bear - ing, Soon se - cure from ev' - - ry ill. And my fears will be at rest, When I clasp her to my

Ad lib. verses 2 and 3.

f

1. - - long, Shal-lop, quick - ly fly a - long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not..... so long; Shal - lop, quick - - - ly fly a -
2. her, Tell her all the love I bear, That my heart but beats..... for her. Shal - lop, quick - - - ly fly a -
3. breast, And my fears will be at rest, When I clasp her to..... my breast. Shal - lop, quick - - - ly, &c.

- - long, Shal-lop, quick - ly fly a - long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long; Shal - lop, quick - ly fly a -

f *fp* *pp*

- - long, Shal - lop, quick - ly fly a - long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long; Shal - lop, quick - ly fly a -

2. her, Tell her all the love I bear, That my heart but beats for her. Shal - lop, quick - ly fly a -
3. breast, And my fears will be at rest, When I clasp her to my breast. Shal - lop, quick - ly fly, &c.

f *Cres.* *f*

- - long, Tar-ry, dear - - - est, not so long: Shal - lop, quick - ly fly a - long, Tar - ry, dear - - - est, not so long, Tar-ry,
- - long, Tar-ry, dear - - - est, not so long: Shal - lop, quick - ly fly a - long, Tar - ry, dear - - - est, not so long, Tar-ry,

mf *f* *p*

- - long,..... Tar-ry, dear-est, not so long; Shal - lop, quick-ly fly a long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long, so long,

mf *f* *p* *Dolce.*

- - long,..... Tar-ry, dear-est, not so long: Shal - lop, quick-ly fly a long,..... Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long, so long,

- - long,..... Tar-ry, dear-est, not so long: Shal - lop, quick-ly fly a long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long, so long,

Ad lib. Ritard. ff Ritard.

dear - - - est, not so long, Tar-ry not..... so long; Shal - lop, quick-ly fly a - long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long.

dear - - - est, not so long, Tar-ry not..... so long; Shal - lop, quick-ly fly a - long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long.

Colla parte.

Tar - ry, dear-est, not so long, so long, not so long; Shal - lop, quick-ly fly a long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long.

Tar - ry, dear-est, not so long, so long, not so long; Shal-lop, quick-ly fly a long, Tar - ry, dear-est, not so long.

Tar - ry, dear-est, not so long, so long, not so long; Shal - lop, quick-ly fly a long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long.

THE FARMER'S SONG.

PRESTO

WM. B. BRADBURY.

TENOR.

1. Sue - cess to the jol - ly old farm - er, Who sings as he fol - lows his plow; The mon - arch of prai - rie and

ALTO

2. When the reign of the win - ter is brok - en, And spring comes to glad-den and bless; When the flocks in the meadow are

SOPRANO.

3. His banks are all char-tered by na - ture, Their cred - its are am - ple and sure; His clerks nev - er slope with de -

4. When his crops are all gathered and shel - tered, When his cat - tle are snug in the fold, He sits him - self down by the

BASE.

la la la

for - est, 'Tis on - ly to God he may bow. He is sure - ly a for - tu - nate fel - low; He
sport - ing, And the ro - bin is build - ing her nest The farm - er walks forth to his la - bor, And
- - pos - its, Pur - sued by the curse of the poor, His stocks are the best in the mar - ket; His
fire - side, And laughs at the tem - pest and cold, A stran - ger to pride and am - bi - tion, His
la la la

rais - es his bread and his cheese, And tho' hard is his la - bor in sum - mer, In win - ter he lives at his ease, ha! ha!
man - ly and firm is his tread, As he seat-ters the seed for the har - vest That yields to the na - tions their bread, ha! ha!
Ritard. *Ritard.* *Tempo.* ease.
shares are the shares of his plow; They bring the bright gold to his cof - fers, And pleas - ure and health to his brow, ha! ha!
du - ty he strives, to ful - fill, De - ter - mined, whatev - er be - tides him, To let the world jog as it will, ha! ha!
ease, ha! ha! ha!

ha! ha! In win - ter he lives at his ease, at his ease, ha! ha! ha! ha! In win - ter he lives at his ease, ha! ha!
at his ease.
ha! ha! That yields to the na - tions their bread. their bread, ha! ha! ha! ha! That yields to the na-tions their bread, ha! ha!
ha! ha! And pleas - ure and health to his brow, to his brow, ha! ha! ha! ha! And pleas - ure and health to his brow, ha! ha!
ha! ha! To let the world jog as it will, as it will, ha! ha! ha! ha! To let the world jog as it will, ha! ha!
ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! at his ease, ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha.

O'ER PRAIRIE GREEN AND FAIR.

From Singing School Department of "Sabbath Bell."

ALLEGRETTO.

TENOR. *p* *f* *p* *f*

1. O'er prai - rie green and fair We're gallop - ing, gallop - ing on; As free, as free as air We're gallop - ing, gallop - ing

ALTO.

SOPRANO. *p* *f* *p* *f*

2. Thro' beds of love - ly flowers We're, gallop - ing, gallop - ing on; As rich as maid - en's bow'rs We're gal - lop - ing, gal-lop - ing

BASE.

on; Where e'er we go no bounds a - rise Ex-cept the blue and cloud - less skies, We're gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing on, We're

on; Tho' ev - ery seed by na - ture's hand Was scat-tered o'er this good - ly land, We're gal-lop - ing, gal-lop - ing on, We're

Dim.....

gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing on. We're gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing on.

gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing on. We're gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing on.

"THEY SLEEP IN THE DUST."* (Quartette.)

ANDANTE.

GEORGE F. ROOT.

TENOR.

1. They sleep in the dust, and the grave has closed o'er them, They re - pose in the vale where our fore - fa - thers lie, The cares of this life nev - er

ALTO.

2. Their long life has passed, and though oft it was shad - ed With sor-row's dark cloud as it glid - ed a-long, Yet, as evening drew on, the

SOPRANO.

3. The ea - sy arm chairs, where so oft they were seat - ed, To while with their con-verse the long win - ter's eve, How emp - ty they stand, and no

BASE.

- more shall as - sail them, They bade them a - dieu when they laid down to die. The church-go - ing bell, it yet calls us to wor - ship, As it

bleak storm a - bat-ed, And their sun sank in bright-ness its glo - ries a - mong. The glow - ing wood-fire, still it glows on the hearth-stone, The fa -

long - er we're greet-ed With the warm gushing wel - come but pa - rents can give. They sleep in the dust, ah! no, they have ris - en, With the

breaks on the ear in the still Sabbath air; How oft at its call have they gathered their children, And led their young steps to the tem-ple of prayer.

- miliar old fur - ni - ture stands round the wall; E'en the ancient old clock ticks a-way in its cor-ner, But fa - ther and mo - ther no long - er they call.

pinions of an - gels they're wing-ing their way, And as star after star they re - vis - it in heaven, They beckon us up, with "Come, children, a - way!"

* By permission of W. Hall and Son.

Words by Mrs. LYDIA MARIA CHILDS.

SLEEP WELL.* (Serenade.)

Music by WM. B. BRADBURY.

TENOR.

1. Sleep well! Sleep well! Sleep well! Sleep well! To mu - sic's spell, Thus hush - ing thee To
2. Sleep well! Sleep well! May dreams bring near All who are dear, With fes - tal flowers, From

spell.....

ALTO.

Sleep well.....

pp

SOPRANO.

1. Sleep well! Sleep well! Sleep well! Sleep well! To mu - sie's spell, Thus hush - ing thee, To
2. Sleep well! Sleep well! May dreams bring near All who are dear, With fes - tal flowers, From

pp

BASE.

pp

rev - er - ie, Like eve - ning breeze Through whis - pering trees, whis-pering trees, Till mem - ory and the
ear - ly hours, While, soft - ly free, This mel - o - dy, mel - o - dy, Drifts through thy tran - quil

rev - er - ie, Like eve - ning breeze Through whis - pering trees, Till mem - ory and the
ear - ly hours, While, soft - ly free, This mel - o - - dy, Drifts through thy tran - quil

pp *Cres.* *Cres.* *Cres.* *Dim.* *Rall.*

lay Float dream - i - ly a - way..... dream - i - ly a - way, Sleep well..... Sleep well.
dream, Like lil - ies on a stream..... lil - ies on a stream, Sleep well..... Sleep well.

pp *Cres.* *Cres.* *Dim.* Sleep

lay..... Float dream - i - ly a - way..... Sleep well..... Sleep well.
dream..... Like lil - ies on a stream..... Sleep well..... Sleep well.

* "*Schlafen sie wohl,*" (Sleep well) is the German's evening adieu.

TENOR.

Where the bee sucks, there lurk I, In a cow - slip's bell I lie, There I couch when owls do cry, when owls do

ALTO.

there lurk I, there I lie, ru hu hu hu hu,

SOPRANO.

Where the bee sucks, there lurk I, In a cow - slip's bell I lie, There I couch when owls do cry, when owls do

BASE.

cry, when owls do cry. On a bat's back do I fly,..... Af - ter

ru hu hu hu hu, ru hu hu hu hu, do I fly, do I fly, do I fly, do I fly,

cry, when owls do cry. do I fly, do I fly, do I fly, do I fly,

On a bat's back do I fly, do I fly,..... After

sun - set mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, Af - ter sun - set mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly. Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly shall I live

Af - ter sun - set mer - ri - ly. Mer - - - - - - - - - - ri - ly,

Af - ter sun - set mer - ri - ly. Mer - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

sun - set mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, Af - ter sun - set mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly.

now, Shall I live now, Shall I live now. Un-der the blossom, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly,

mer-ri - ly shall I live now, shall I live now, Un-der the blossom, mer - ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer - - -

- - - - - - ri - ly, mer-ri - ly shall I live - now, Un - der the blos-som that hangs on the bough, Mer - ri-ly, mer- ri-ly, mer - - -

Mer - - - - - - - - - - - - ri - ly, mer-ri - ly shall I live now, Mer - ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer- ri-ly,

mer - - - - - ri-ly, mer - ri-ly, Un - der the blos-som that hangs on the bough, Mer-ri - ly, mer-ri - ly shall I live

- - - - - - - - - - - - - ri - ly, mer-ri - ly shall I live now,

- - - - - - - - - - - - - ri - ly, mer-ri - ly shall I live now, Un - der the blos-som that hangs on the bough, Mer-ri - ly, mer-ri - ly shall I live

mer - - - - - ri-ly, mer - ri-ly,

now, Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly shall I live now, Un - der the blos-som that hangs on the bough, Un - der the blos-som that hangs on the bough.

now, Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly shall I live now, Un - der the blos-som that hangs on the bough, Un - der the blos-som that hangs on the bough.

All we fair-ies, all we fair-ies that do run, By the tri-ple He-cate's beam, From the

All we fair-ies, all we fair-ies that do run, that do run, By the tri-ple Hecate's beam,

All we fair-ies, all we fair-ies that do run, that do run, By the tri-ple He-cate's beam, From the presence of the

All we fair-ies, all we fair-ies that do run, that do run, By the tri-ple Hecate's beam, From the

p *Dim.* *f*

presence of the sun, From the presence of the sun,..... Fol-low darkness as a dream, as a dream. O-ver

From the presence of the sun, Fol-low darkness as a dream, Fol-low darkness as a dream, as a dream.

sun, From the presence of the sun, Fol-low darkness as a dream, Fol-low darkness as a dream.....

presence of the sun, From the presence of the sun,..... Fol-low darkness as a dream, as a dream.

hill, o-ver dale, Thorongh bush, thorough brier, o-ver hill, Thorough bush, thorough brier, O-ver park, Thorough

f

O-ver park, o-ver pale, o-ver dale, O-ver park, Thorough

f

O-ver park, o-ver pale, Thorough flood, thorough fire, o-ver dale, O-ver park, Thorough

f

O-ver hill, o-ver dale, o-ver hill, Thorough bush, thorough brier, O-ver park, thorough

flood, thorough fire, O-ver park, o - ver pale, Thorough

flood, thorough fire, O - ver hill, over dale, Thorough bush, thorough brier, O-ver park, o - ver pale,

flood, thorough fire, O - ver hill, over dale, Thorough bush, thorough brier, O-ver hill, over dale, Thorough bush, thorough brier, O-ver park, o - ver pale,

flood, thorough fire, O-ver park, o - ver pale,

flood, Thorough fire, thorough fire, o - ver hill, Thorough bush, thorough brier, o - ver pale, Thorough flood, thorough fire, thorough fire,

Thorough flood, thorough fire, thorough fire, o - ver dale, O - ver park, Thorough flood, &c.

Thorough flood, thorough fire, thorough fire, o - ver dale O - ver park, Thorough flood, thorough fire, thorough fire.

Thorough flood, thorough fire, thorough fire, o - ver hill, Thorough bush, thorough brier, o - ver pale, Thorough flood, &c.

flood, thorough fire, O - ver hill, over dale, Thorough bush, thorough brier, Over park, over pale, Thorough bush, thorough brier, ... Merri-ly, merri-ly shall we live

Merri-ly,

flood, thorough fire, O - ver hill, over dale, Thorough bush, thorough brier, Over park, over pale, Thorough bush, thorough brier, ... Mer - - - -

now, shall we live now, shall we live now, Un-der the blossom, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly,

mer-ri - ly shall we live now, shall we live now, Un-der the blossom, mer - ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer - - -

- - - - - - - ri - ly, mer- ri - ly shall we live now, Un - der the blos-som that hangs on the bough, Mer - ri-ly, mer- ri-ly, mer - - -

Mer - - - - - - - - - - - - - ri - ly, mer- ri - ly shall we live now, Mer - ri-ly, mer- ri-ly, mer- ri-ly,

mer - - - - - - ri-ly, mer - ri-ly, Un - der the blos-som that hangs on the bough, Mer- ri - ly, mer- ri - ly shall we live

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - ri - ly, mer- ri - ly shall we live now,

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - ri - ly, mer- ri - ly shall we live now, Un - der the blos-som that hangs on the bough, Mer- ri - ly, mer- ri - ly shall we live

mer - - - - - - ri-ly, mer - ri-ly,

f now, Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly shall we live now, Un - der the blos-som that hangs on the bough, Un - der the blos-som that hangs on the bough.

f now, Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly shall we live now, Un - der the blos-som that hangs on the bough, Un - der the blos-som that hangs on the bough.

"WHILE ALL IS HUSHED." (Glee.)

(BOAT SONG.)

Altered from KREUTZER.

TENOR. *p*

While all is hushed on ev - ery side, While all is hushed on ev - ery side,

ALTO.

We wake, we wake, we

SOPRANO. *p* *f*

While all is hushed on ev - ery side, While all is hushed on ev - ery side, We wake, we wake, we

BASE. *f*

While all is hushed, on ev - ery side,

Dim. *Dim.* *f* *Dim.*

the swelling note, the swelling note, the swelling note, the swelling note,.....

wake the swelling note, We wake, we wake, we wake the swelling note, the swelling note,.....

Dim. *f* *Dim.* *f* *Dim.* *Dolce.*

wake the swelling note, We wake, we wake, we wake the swelling note, the swelling note, the swelling note,..... The

f

The swelling note,.....

p

The sil - - very moon, the sil-very moon shines far and wide; The sil - very moon shines far and wide,

The silvery moon shines far, shines far and wide; The sil - - very moon shines far and wide, shines far and wide,

p

sil - - very moon, The silvery moon shines far, shines far and wide; The silvery moon shines far, shines far and wide,

p

The sil - - very moon, the sil-very moon shines far and wide; The sil - - very moon, the sil-very moon shines far..... and wide, far and

p f

far and wide, And smooth-ly, smooth-ly glides our

far and wide, far and wide,

p f

far and wide, far..... and wide, And smooth-ly, smooth-ly glides our

p f

wide, and wide, far and wide, And smooth-ly, smooth-ly glides our boat,..... And smooth-ly glides, &c.

p f p f

boat, The sil - very moon shines clear and bright, And smoothly glides our boat, The sil - very moon shines clear and bright, And smoothly glides our

p f p f

boat, The sil - very moon shines clear and bright, And smoothly glides our boat, The sil - very moon shines clear and bright, And smoothly glides our

m p pp f Dim.

boat, And smoothly glides our boat, And smoothly glides our boat, And smoothly glides our boat, And smoothly glides our boat, our boat....

m p pp f Dim.

boat, glides.... our boat, And smoothly glides,..... And smoothly glides,..... And smoothly glides our boat,.....

And smoothly glides our boat, And smoothly glides our boat, And smoothly glides our boat,.....

the hills respond, We hear the echoing hills respond, As

We hear the echoing hills respond, We hear the echoing hills respond, We hear the echoing hills respond As

f

We hear the echoing hills respond, We hear the echoing hills respond, We hear the echoing hills respond As

f

the hills respond, the hills respond, the hills respond As

Dim. *Dim.* *f* *Dim.*

we approach the shore, As we approach the shore, the hills respond, the hills re - spond,.....

we approach the shore, We hear the echoing hills respond As we approach the shore, the hills re - spond,.....

Dim. *f* *Dim.* *f* *Dim.* *Dolce.*

we approach the shore, We hear the echoing hills respond As we approach the shore, the hills respond, the hills re - spond,..... The

f

we approach the shore, the hills respond As we approach the shore, the hills re - spond, ...

p

The moon looks down..... with smiles so fond, The moon looks down so fond, The

The moon looks down with smiles, with smiles so fond, The moon, the moon looks down with smiles so fond, The

p

moon looks down, The moon looks down with smiles, with smiles so fond, The moon looks down with smiles so fond, The

p

The moon looks down, the moon looks down with smiles so fond, The moon looks down, The moon looks down with smiles so fond, with smiles, with

p f

moon looks down with smiles so fond; Then wake, wake the strain, wake the strain once

moon looks down with smiles so fond; Then wake,..... wake the strain once

f

moon looks down with smiles so fond; Then wake, wake the strain, wake the strain once

f

smiles so fond, with smiles so fond; Then wake, wake the strain, wake the strain once more,..... wake the strain, wake the strain once

p f p f

more, The moon looks down,..... Then wake the strain once more, The moon looks down with smiles so fond, Then wake the strain once

more, The moon looks down with smiles so fond,

p f p f

more, The moon looks down with smiles so fond, Then wake the strain once more, The moon looks down with smiles so fond, Then wake the strain once

p pp f Dim.

more, Then wake the strain once more, Then wake the strain once more, Then wake the strain once more, Then wake the strain once more, once more....

p pp f Dim.

more, wake... the strain once more, Then wake the strain..... Then wake the strain..... Then wake the strain once more.....

Then wake the strain once more, Then wake the strain once more.....

ARISE, MY FAIR ONE, COME AWAY! (Glee.)

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

R. SPOFFORTH.

TENOR. *p*

A - rise, my fair one, come a - way! A - rise, my fair one, come a - way! A-rise, my

ALTO. *p*

A - rise, my fair one, come a - way! A - rise, my fair one, come a - way! my

2d SOPRANO.

1st SOPRANO. *p*

A - rise, my fair one, come a - way! A - rise, my fair one, come a - way! A - rise, a - rise,

BASE. *p*

A - rise, my fair one, come a - way! A - rise, my fair one, come a - way! A-rise, my

Cres. *f*

fair one, come a - way! A-rise, my fair one, come a - way! A - rise, my fair one, come, come, come a-way! come a-way! See how the

fair one, come a - way! my fair one, come a - way! A - rise, my fair one, come, come, come a-way! come a-way! See how the

Cres.

A - rise,... a - rise,.... A - rise, a-rise, a - rise, my fair one, come, come, come a-way! come a-way!

Cres.

fair one, come a - way' A-rise, my fair one, come a - way! A - rise, a - rise, my fair one, come a - way! - way!

morn with ro - - - sy smiles, with ro - sy smiles, with ro - - sy, ro - sy smiles, with

morn with ro - - - sy smiles, with ro - sy smiles, with ro - sy, ro - sy smiles,

f

See, how the morn with ro - sy, ro - - - - - sy smiles O - pens the glo - - - - - - - - - - rious

f

See, how the morn..... with ro - - - - - sy smiles O - pens the glo - - - - - - - - - - rious

f

See, how the morn,..... with ro - sy, ro - - sy smiles,..... with ro - sy, ro - - - - - - - - - - - sy smiles,

Dim.

ro - sy smiles, O - pens the glo - - rious scene..... of day, And gladdens, gladdens, gladdens, gladdens all the dis-tant

O - pens the glo - - rious scene..... of day, And gladdens, gladdens, gladdens, gladdens all the dis-tant

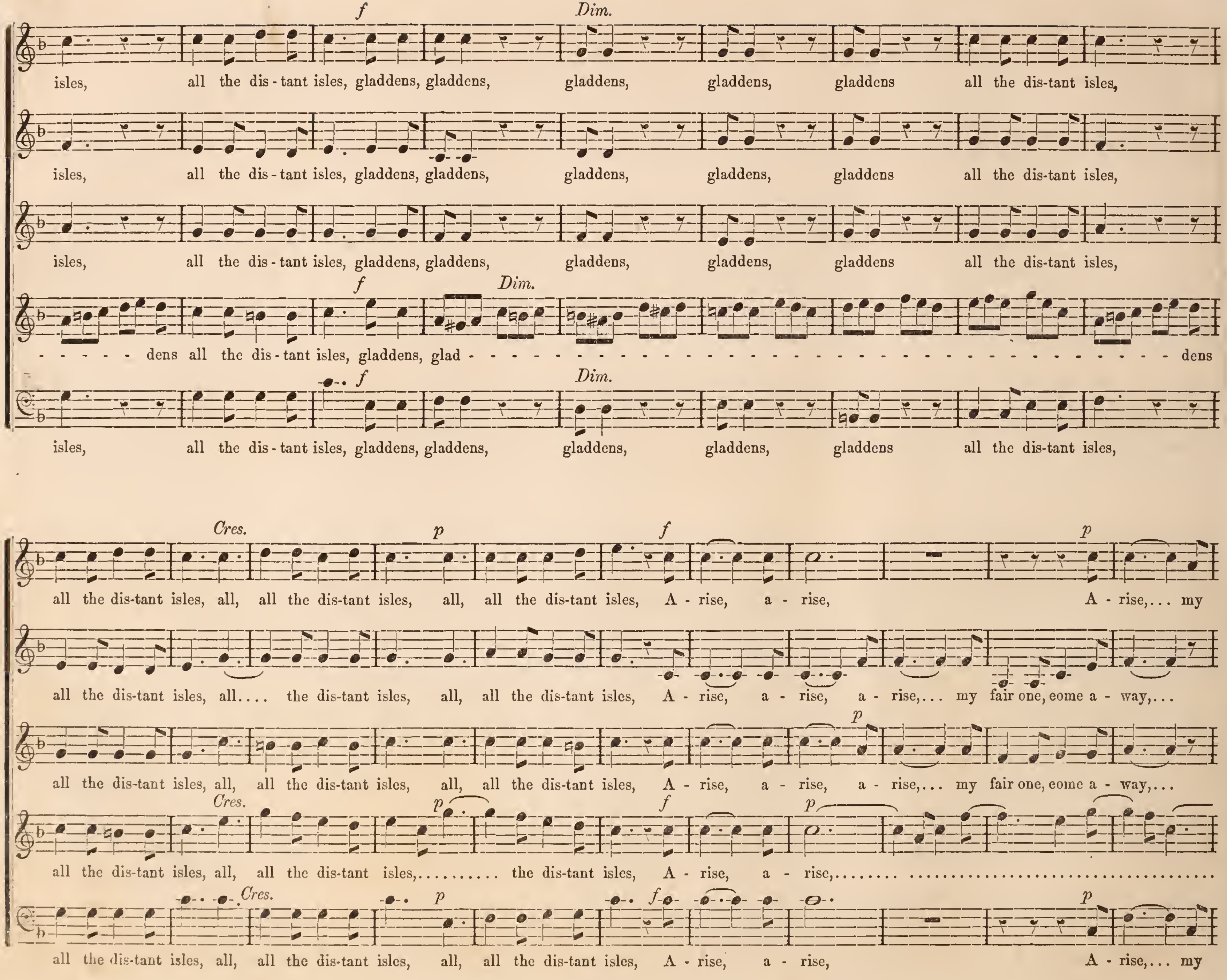
scene of day, And gladdens, gladdens, gladdens, gladdens all the dis-tant

Dim.

scene of day, And glad -

Dim.

O - pens the glo - rious, glo - - rious scene of day, And gladdens, gladdens, gladdens, gladdens all the dis-tant


f
Dim.
isles, all the dis-tant isles, gladdens, gladdens, gladdens, gladdens, gladdens all the dis-tant isles,
isles, all the dis-tant isles, gladdens, gladdens, gladdens, gladdens, gladdens all the dis-tant isles,
isles, all the dis-tant isles, gladdens, gladdens, gladdens, gladdens, gladdens all the dis-tant isles,
f
Dim.
- - - - - dens all the dis-tant isles, gladdens, glad - dens
f
Dim.
isles, all the dis-tant isles, gladdens, gladdens, gladdens, gladdens, gladdens all the dis-tant isles,
Cres.
p
f
p
all the dis-tant isles, all, all the dis-tant isles, all, all the dis-tant isles, A - rise, a - rise, A - rise,... my
all the dis-tant isles, all.... the dis-tant isles, all, all the dis-tant isles, A - rise, a - rise, a - rise,... my fair one, come a - way,...
p
all the dis-tant isles, all, all the dis-tant isles, all, all the dis-tant isles, A - rise, a - rise, a - rise,... my fair one, come a - way,...
Cres.
p
f
p
all the dis-tant isles, all, all the dis-tant isles,.......... the dis-tant isles, A - rise, a - rise,........ ....
Cres.
p
f
p
all the dis-tant isles, all, all the dis-tant isles, all, all the dis-tant isles, A - rise, a - rise, A - rise,... my

fair one, come a - way,..... A - rise,..... my fair one, come a - way,..... A - rise, my fair one, come a - way,

A - rise,..... my fair one, come a - way,..... my fair one, come a - way,

A - rise,..... my fair one, come a - way,..... my fair one, come a - way,

.... A - rise, a - rise, my fair one, come, come a - way, A - rise,..... A - rise, a - rise,..... A - rise, a - rise, a -

fair one, come a - way,..... A - rise,..... my fair one, come a - way,..... A - rise, my fair one, come a - way,

A - rise, a - rise, a - rise, my fair one, come a - way, come a - way, come, come a - way, come a - way, come a - way.

A - rise, a - rise, a - rise, my fair one, come a - way, come a - way, come, come a - way, come a - way, come a - way.

A - rise, a - rise, a - rise, my fair one, come a - way, come a - way, come, come a - way, come a - way, come a - way.

- rise,..... a - rise, come a - way,..... come.... a - way,..... come a - way.

A - rise, a - rise, a - rise, my fair one, come a - way, come a - way, come, come a - way, come a - way, come a - way.

MODERATO.

THE LIGHT AT HOME!

WM. MASON.

TENOR. *mf*

1. The light at home! how bright it beams, When eve - ning sha - dows round us fall! And from the lat - tice far it gleams, To soothe and com - fort all. When wea - ried with the toils of day, And strife for glo - ry,

ALTO.

2. When, through the dark and storm - y night, The way - ward wan - derer home - ward hies, How cheer - ing is that twin - kling light Which through the gloom he spies! It is the light at home; he feels That lov - ing hearts will - - er to greet When toils of day are o'er! Sad is the soul that does not know The bless - ings that its

SOPRANO.

3. The light at home! how still and sweet It peeps from yon - der cot - tage door, The wea - ry la - bor - gold, or fame, How sweet to seek the qui - et way, Where lov - ing lips will lisp our name, A - round the light at home. greet him there, And soft - ly through his bo - som steals The joy and love that ban - ish care A - round the light at home. beams im - part; The cheer - ful hopes and joys that flow, And light - en up the heav - iest heart A - round the light at home.

BASE.

p *f* *pp Ritard.* *A tempo.* *sfz* *p Ritard.*

SLUMBER SWEETLY, DEAREST. (Serenade.)

DOLCE. Sempre Piano e Legato.

TENOR.

Slum - - - ber sweet - ly, dear - est, Close..... thy wea - ry eyes, Guar - dian an - gels round thee hov - er,

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

Slum - - - ber sweet - ly, dear - est, Close..... thy wea - ry eyes, Guar - dian an - gels round thee hov - er,

BASE.

Slum - - - ber sweet - - ly, Close thy eyes,.....

Till the morn - ing's rise;..... Then may Love on air - y pin - ions, Bear thy heart in trans - port bound,

Till the morn - ing's rise;..... Then may Love on air - y pin - ions, Bear thy heart in trans - port bound,

Ritard.

To its own do - min - ions, Where no earth - ly care is found: Maid - en, sleep, sleep in peace.

Ritard.

To its own do - min - ions, Where no earth - ly care is found: Maid - en, sleep, sleep in peace.

ANDANTE.

RISE, CYNTHIA, RISE! (Glee.)

HOOK.

TENOR.

The rud - dy morn on tip - toe stands To view thy smil - ing face.

ALTO.

Rise, Cyn - thia, rise! The rud - dy morn on tip - toe stands To view thy smil - ing face.

SOPRANO.

Rise, Cyn - thia, rise! Rise, Cyn - thia, rise! The rud - dy morn on tip - toe stands To view thy smil - ing face.

BASE.

Sees none so fair in all his race, Sees none so fair in

Phœ - bus, on fleet - est cours - ers borne, Sees none so fair in all his raee, Sees none so fair in

Phœ - bus, on flect - est cours - ers borne, Phœ - bus, on fleet - est cours - ers borne, Sees none so fair in all his race, Sees none so fair in

all his race. The cir - cling hours that stay be - hind, Would draw fresh beau - ties from thine eye;

all his race. The cir - cling hours that stay be - hind, Would draw fresh beau - ties from thine eye; Then

all his race. The cir - cling hours that stay be - hind, Would draw frcsh beau - ties from thine eye; Then ah! in pi - ty, Then

in pi - ty to man - kind, No long - er wrapt in vi - sions lie, No long - er wrapt in vi - sions lie.

ah! in pi - ty, in pi - ty to man - kind, No long - er wrapt in vi - sions lie, No long - er wrapt in vi - sions lie.

ah! in pi - ty, in pi - ty to man - kind, No long - er wrapt in vi - sions lie, No long - er wrapt in vi - sions lie.

THE DAY IS DONE. (Fireman's Song and Chorus.)

MODERATO

The day is done, The night is come, And hushed is now the ci - ty's hum, The

PIANO e MARCATO.

rum-bling wheels their noise have ceased, The hurrying crowds have gone to rest, The watch-man walks his lone - ly round, But

save his step, no oth - er sound Dis - turbs the still - ness of the air, But hark! that cry so shrill and clear!

SEMI-CHORUS, *in the distance, with watchman's rattle accompanying.*

SONG. *A little Faster.*

TENOR.

Fire! fire! fire! fire! fire!

The watchman now his rat - tle springs, The

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

Fire! fire! fire! fire! fire!

BASE.

well known cry the fire - man hears, And quick - ly to the res - cue flies, A - way with her, way with her, way with her, boys!

CHORUS, *near.* **SEMI-CHORUS** *in the distance.* **SONG.** (*This Verse should commence with the foregoing Semi-Chorus.*)

Way with her, way with her, way with her, way with her! Fire, fire, fire, fire! Spreads o'er the sky the lu - rid glare, Once more a - live the

Fire, fire, fire, fire! Fire, fire, fire, fire!

Way with her, way with her, way with her, way with her! Fire, fire, fire, fire!

streets ap - pear, The lumbering en - gines thun - der by, 'Mid shouts - of men and wo - man's cry.

CHORUS, *with engine bells, and watchman's rattle.* **SEMI-CHORUS**, *in the distance.*

way with her, way with her, way with her, way with her, Now boys right a - way with her, a - way! Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire,

Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire! fire, fire,

way with her, way with her, way with her, way with her, Now boys right a - way with her, a - way! Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire,

SONG.

fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire. The snake-like hose they now un - roll, The lad - der raise a - gainst the wall, And up-ward, on its

fire, fire,

fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire.

CHORUS, *with bells.*

SONG.

tottering rounds, Through fire and smoke, the fire-man mounts. Man the brakes, man the brakes, man the brakes! Now, down with her, boys! give

fire, fire, fire, fire, fire.

Man the brakes, man the brakes, man the brakes!

way with might, We'll have first wa - ter on to night, With steady hand the hissing stream Is turned up - on the crackling flame.

CHORUS. (*Accelerate, so that near the Close of this Chorus, the Time shall be as fast as the words can be spoken.*)

Down with her, down with her, down with her, down with her, down with her, down with her,

Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire,

Up with her, up with her, up with her, up with her, up with her, up with her,

down with her, down with her, down with her, down with her, down with her, down with her, Now boys put her down with all your power.

fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire.

up with her, up with her, up with her, up with her, up with her, up with her, Now boys put her down with all your power.

SONG. *A tempo.*

But hark! that cry, so shrill and wild, My child! my child! O save my child! Will he risk his life, the fire - man brave, An

CHORUS. SONG.

un - known stran - ger's child to save! The child! the child! O save the child! Yes, see! He pauses, falters not, But

The child! the child! O save the child!

bold - ly rushes through the strife; Bear down, my boys, more water now, To save your no - ble com - rade's life!

☞ *Repeat here the Chorus, "Up with her," "Down with her," &c.*

SONG.

'Mid fall - ing beams and dan - gers dire, Thro' stifling smoke and raging fire, The gallant fireman staggers on, He clasps the child, the

CHORUS. SONG.

victory 's won! The child is saved! The child is saved! Hur-rah! hur-rah! hur-rah! Hold on boys, hold, the fire is out, Our work to night is

The child is saved! The child is saved! Hur-rah, hur-rah, hur-rah!

The child is saved! The child is saved! Hur-rah, hur-rah, hur-rah!

CHORUS, *with bells ringing slower and slower.*

bravely done And homeward now a-gain we turn, Till our rallying cry once more re-sounds. Fire 's out, fire 's out, fire 's out,

Fire 's out, fire 's out, fire 's out,

fire 's out, fire 's out, fire 's out. Then homeward now a-gain we turn, Till our rallying cry, our rallying cry once more resounds.

once more resounds.

fire 's out, fire 's out, fire 's out. Then homeward now a-gain we turn, Till our rallying cry, our rallying cry once more resounds.

once more resounds.

O BLISSFUL MOMENT. (Song.)

Arranged from LISZT.

ANDANTINO.

FLUTE.

VOICE.

1. O bliss-ful mo - ment! when, once more re - turn - ing,..... My wandering feet may tread those hills a-
2. O sun re-fulg - ent! when shall I be - hold thee,..... As oft I viewed thee sink be - hind the
3. Ah, thou be-loved one! when shall heaven re-store me..... To all the raptures which thy bo - som

VOCAL ACCOMPANIMENT.

TENOR.

ALTO.

La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la, la la la la

SOPRANO.

BASE.

- - gain,..... Where shepherds' songs,... with fond e - mo - tion burn - ing,..... I 've
hills,..... While that soft ra - - diance I have seen en - fold thee,..... Gave
shared,..... Ere from our green... hills dire op-press-ion tore me,..... From

la la la la, la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la, la la la la

oft re - ech - oed in a kin - dred strain,..... Perchance no more th'Al-mighty hand May guide me to my fa - ther-land...
to my bo - som hope's ec - stat - ic thrill,..... Bright orbs my tran - sient glo - ries show That all is fad - ing here be - low....
scenes where vice nor van - i - ty ensnares,..... Perchance no more, e'en now thy bloom May with - - er in the si - lent tomb...

la la la la, la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la,

tr

Ad lib. *A tempo.*

Ad lib. *A tempo.*

la la la la, la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la,

1st and 2d time. | 3d time.

The Flute should be in another room.

Dal segno. 𝄋

la la la la, la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la, la la la la.

HARK! 'TIS THE BELLS. (Glee.)

ALLEGRO.

TENOR. *p*

Hark! Hark! 'tis the bells, Hark! Hark! and how mer - ri - ly they ring.

ALTO.

Hark! 'tis the bells of a vil - lage church, how pleas - ant - ly They strike on the ear, and how mer - ri - ly they ring.

SOPRANO. *p*

Hark! 'tis the bells of a vil - lage church, how pleas - ant - ly They strike on the ear, and how mer - ri - ly they ring.

BASE.

Hark! Hark! 'tis the bells, Hark! Hark! and how mer - ri - ly they ring.

f — *Repeat in Chorus.* *f*

Come, Come, let us join, Come, join in the har - mo - ny and sing. I

Come, let us join, and we'll im - i - tate their mel - o - dy; Let each take a part in the har - mo - ny and sing I

f — *Repeat in Chorus.* *f>*

Come, Come, let us join, Come, join in the har - mo - ny and sing. I

p *f>* *p* *f>* *p* *f*

love a mer - ry peal of bells, Of hope and joy their mu - sic tells; When traveling homewards mer - ri - ly, They greet us ev - er cheer - i - ly.

love a mer - ry peal of bells, Of hope and joy their mu - sic tells; When traveling homewards mer - ri - ly, They greet us ev - er cheer - i - ly.

p *f>* *p* *f>* *p* *f*

love a mer - ry peal of bells, Of hope and joy their mu - sic tells; When traveling homewards mer - ri - ly, They greet us ev - er cheer - i - ly.

p — *Cres.* *f* — *Repeat in Chorus.*

Hark! Hark! 'tis the bells, Hark! Hark! and how mer - ri - ly they ring.

Hark! 'tis the bells of a vil - lage church, how pleas - ant - ly They strike on the ear, and how mer - ri - ly they ring.

p — *Cres.* *f* — *Repeat in Chorus.*

Hark! Hark! 'tis the bells, Hark! Hark! and how mer - ri - ly they ring.

THE FIRST DAY OF SPRING.

MENDELSSOHN.

ANDANTE SOSTENUTO. PIU ANIMATO.

Come, balm - y breez - es, come, New ca - rols a - wak - ing, Spring's ver - dure break - ing, The vi - o - lets soon will

Come, balm - y breez - es, come, New ca - rols a - wak - ing, New ca - rols a - wak - ing, Spring's ver - dure break - ing, The vi - o - lets soon will

bloom, The vi - o - lets soon will bloom,..... Soon will vi - o - lets bloom. Come balm - y breezes, Come, balm - y

bloom,... The vi - o - lets soon will bloom, Soon, soon, &c.

bloom,... The vi - o - lets soon will bloom, Soon, soon, soon will vi - o - lets bloom. Come, balm - y breezes, Come, balm - y

bloom, The vi - o - lets, &c.

Tempo 1mo.

breezes, come, New carols a - wak - ing, New carols a - wak-ing, Spring's verdure breaking, Soon..... soon will ro - ses bloom,

Soon, soon, soon will ro - ses bloom, The

breezes, come, New carols a - wak-ing, Spring's verdure breaking, Soon, soon, soon will ro - ses bloom, The

p *Cres.* *Dim.* *Cres.* *Rit.* *sf* *pp*

soon, The ro - ses soon will bloom,..... The ro- ses soon will bloom. Come, balmy breezes, come, Come, balmy bree - zes, come.

ro - ses soon will bloom,..... The ro - ses, &c.

Cres. *Dim.* *Cres.* *Rit.* *sf* *pp*

ro - ses soon will bloom,..... The ro- ses soon will bloom. Come, balmy breezes, come, Come, balmy bree - zes, come.

soon, The ro - ses soon will bloom,... The ro - ses, &c.

THE WATCHMAN.

From the Singing School Department of the "Sabbath Bell."

MODERATO.

Twelve o'clock! Twelve o'clock!

1. Hear the voice of the watchman proclaiming the hour, Hark! Hark! Stiller now is the noise and tu-mult of the day, While the voice of the

p Dim. - - - - - *pp Ritard.*

Twelve o'clock! Twelve o'clock! Twelve o'clock! Twelve o'clock!

pp

watchman is far-ther a - way. Hear! Hear!.....

2. Hear the voice of the watchman proclaiming the hour,
One o'clock! One o'clock!
'Tis a time when the gay and the glad ones may sleep,
But the weary must watch, and the wretched must weep—
One o'clock! One o'clock!

3. Hear the voice of the watchman proclaiming the hour,
Two o'clock! Two o'clock!
How the moments glide on in their circles away!
Soon the night will be lost in the splendor of day—
Two o'clock! Two o'clock!

4. Hear the voice of the watchman proclaiming the hour,
Three o'clock! Three o'clock!
See, the beams of the morning now faintly arise,
And gild with their beauty the blue ether skies—
Three o'clock! Three o'clock!

ALLEGRO MOLTO QUASI PRESTO.

HUNTING SONG.

MENDELSSOHN.

TENOR. *pp* *pp* *Cres.* *f*

Now morn-ing ad - vancing, Looks o - ver the hill; Now morning ad - vancing, Looks o - ver the hill; Her radiance is glancing On val - ley and

ALTO.

SOPRANO. *p* *Cres.* *f*

Now morn-ing ad - vancing, Looks o - ver the hill; Now morn-ing ad - vancing, Looks o - ver the hill; Her radiance is glancing On val - ley and

BASE.

Dim. *f*

rill, On val - - - ley and rill..... Horns gay - ly are play - ing The call to de-

Dim. *pp*

rill,..... Her radiance is glancing On val - ley and rill.

f

Her radiance is glancing on val - ley and rill..... Horns gay - ly are play - ing The call to de-

sf *f* *ff*

- - part, The call to de - part; The coursers are neigh - ing, The cours - ers are neighing, Now they start, now they

Horns gay - ly are play - ing The call, &c.

f *ff*

Horns gay - ly are play - ing The call to de - part; The coursers are neigh - ing, The cours - ers are neighing, Now they start, now they

sf *f* *sf*

- - part, The call to de - part;..... The cours - ers are neigh - ing,..... Now they start, now they

f *f* *ff*

start! The coursers are neigh - ing, Now they start, now they start!..... Now they start, now they start! Now they start, now they start!

f *f* *ff*

start! The coursers are neigh - ing, Now they start, now they start! Now they start, now they start! Now they start, now they start!

start!

pp *pp* *Cres.* *f*

Now, rap - id - ly bounding, The hun - ters are seen; Now, rap - id - ly bounding, The hun - ters are seen; The full cry resounding, Sheds life o'er the

p *Cres.* *f*

Now, rap - id - ly bounding, The hun - ters are seen; Now, rap - id - ly bounding, The hun - ters are seen; The full cry resounding, Sheds life o'er the

Dim. *f*

scene, Sheds life o'er the scene..... Hounds ea - ger - ly fly - ing. Rush af - ter the

Dim. *pp*

scene,..... ..... The full cry re-sounding, Sheds life o'er the scene.

f

The full cry re-sounding, Sheds life o'er the scene..... Hounds ea - ger - ly fly - ing, Rush af - ter the

sf *f* *ff*

prey, Rush af - ter the prey; The huntsmen are cry - ing, The hunts-men are cry-ing, "Hark a - way! hark a -

Hounds, ea - ger - ly fly - ing, Rush, &c.

f *ff*

Hounds, ea - ger - ly fly - ing, Rush af - ter the prey; The huntsmen are cry - ing, The hunts-men are cry-ing, "Hark a - way! hark a -

sf *f* *sf*

prey, Rush af - ter the prey;..... The hunts - men are cry - - ing,..... "Hark a - way! hark a -

f *f* *ff*

- way!" The huntsmen are cry - ing, "Hark a-way, hark a - way!..... Hark a - way, hark a - way! Hark a - way, hark a - way!

f *f* *ff*

- way!" The huntsmen are cry - ing, "Hark a-way, hark a - way! Hark a - way, hark a - way! Hark a - way, hark a - way!"

way!"

pp *pp* *Cres.* *Dim.*

See, now far - ther and far - ther, they bound a - long! far - ther and far - ther they bound a - long, The woodlands and val-leys re - ech - o their

p *Cres.* *Dim.*

See, now far - ther and far - ther they bound a - long, The woodlands and val-leys re - ech - o their

See, now far - ther and far - ther, they bound a - long! far - ther and far - ther they bound a - long,

Ritard. *pp*

song, re - - - ech - - - o their song..... Like gales o'er the heath - er,

Ritard. *pp*

song,..... ..... The woodlands and val - leys re - ech - o their song! Like gales o'er the heath - er,

The woodlands and val - leys re - ech - o their song.....

Cres. *sf* *f*

They sportive - ly stray; Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a - way! Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sportive - ly stray;

Cres. *sf* *f*

They sportive - ly stray; Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a - way! Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sportive - ly stray;

ff *pp* *Ritard.* *f A tempo.*

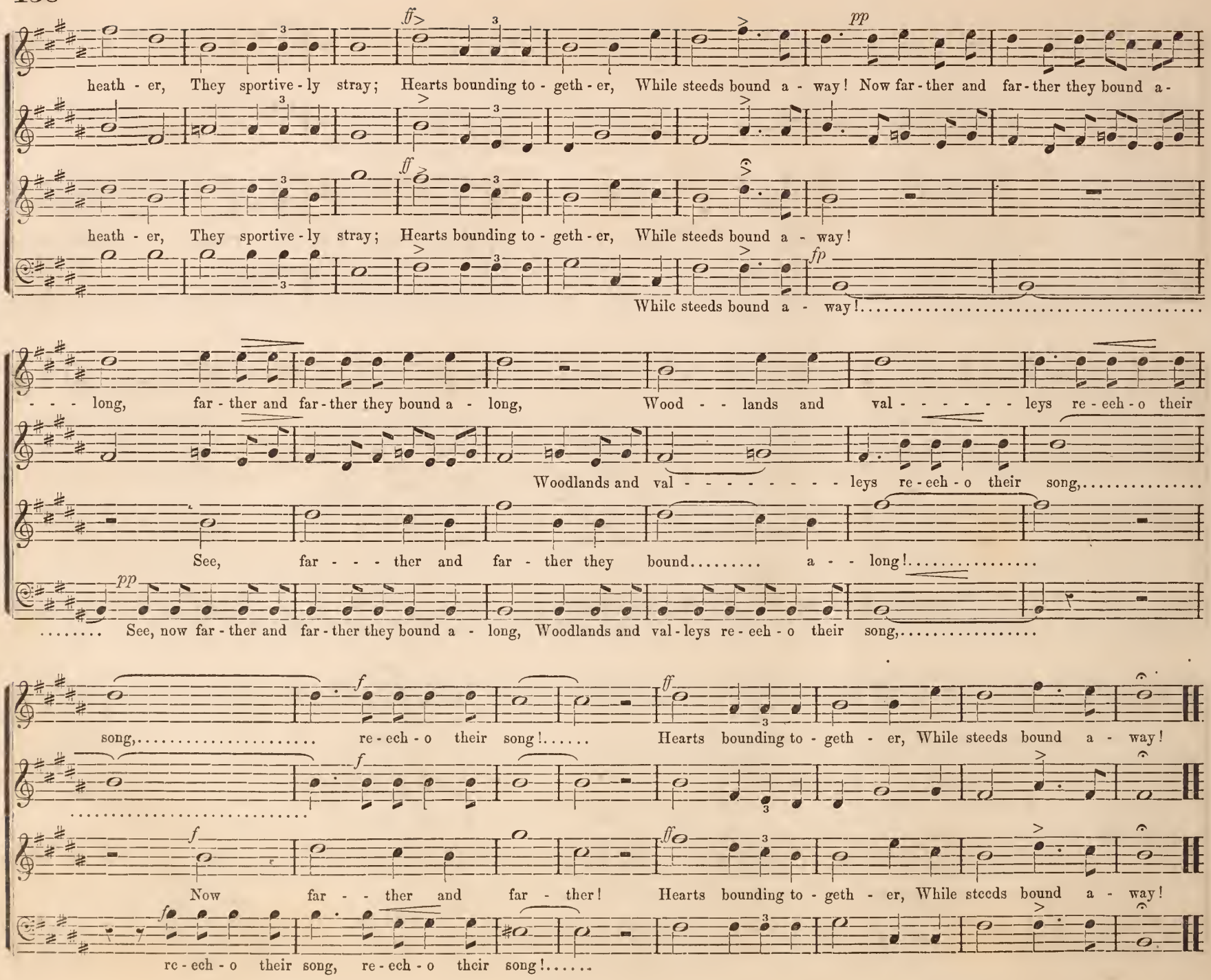
Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a - way! Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sport - ive - ly stray; Like gales o'er the

Like gales..... o'er the heath - - - - er,

ff *pp* *f*

Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a - way! Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sportive - ly stray; Like gales o'er the

Like gales o'er the heath - - - - - - - - - - er,


ff
pp
heath - er, They sportive - ly stray; Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a - way! Now far - ther and far - ther they bound a -
ff
heath - er, They sportive - ly stray; Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a - way!
fp
While steeds bound a - way!
- - - long, far - ther and far - ther they bound a - long, Wood - - lands and val - - - - - - leys re - ech - o their
Woodlands and val - - - - - - - - leys re - ech - o their song,
See, far - - - ther and far - ther they bound a - - long!
pp
See, now far - ther and far - ther they bound a - long, Woodlands and val - leys re - ech - o their song,
f
ff
song, re - ech - o their song! Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a - way!
f
Now far - - ther and far - ther! Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a - way!
f
re - ech - o their song, re - ech - o their song!

THE

HAYMAKERS,

AN OPERATIC CANTATA,

IN TWO PARTS.

BY

GEORGE F. ROOT.

NEW YORK:
PUBLISHED BY MASON BROTHERS,
108 AND 110 DUANE STREET.

1857.

PERSONATIONS.

MARY (the Farmer's Daughter),	*First Soprano.*
ANNA (the Farmer's Daughter),	*Second Soprano.*
WILLIAM (First Hired Man),	*Tenor.*
FARMER,	*Baritone.*
JOHN (Second Hired Man),	*Base.*
DAIRY-MAID,	*Mezzo Soprano.*
TRIO of WOMEN'S VOICES.	

CHORUS of MEN'S VOICES.
QUARTETTE and CHORUS.
QUINTETTE.
SEMI-CHORUS of MOWERS (Men's Voices).
SEMI-CHORUS of SPREADERS (Women's Voices).
SEMI-CHORUS of MIXED VOICES.
FULL CHORUS of HAYMAKERS.

EXPLANATIONS AND DIRECTIONS.

THE plot of the "Haymakers," as the title indicates, is founded upon scenes and incidents connected with the hay-field, the farm-house, and the hay-making season. The whole may be given with or without characteristic costume, action, and scenery, at the convenience or pleasure of the performers. There is, however, no doubt that the effect with a popular audience would be greatly heightened by the use of such simple adjuncts as may easily be commanded by all. For instance, seats for the performers may be dispensed with, and the platform or stage decorated with trees. Such costume as would be appropriate to the hay-field may also be adopted, the men wearing straw hats and white jackets, or, still better, no jackets at all. Broad-brimmed straw hats would be appropriate for the ladies, who might also wear white dresses, and use flowers freely in decoration. It is not necessary to enlarge upon this matter of costume, however, as the appropriate details will readily occur to any who may undertake to get up the "Haymakers" in this way. Any one having a little ingenuity would also readily construct some light imitation scythes, hay-forks, and rakes, which could be used with good effect. If this plan should be adopted, the following explanations and directions may be of some service:

A part of the platform on each side should be concealed from the audience. This may be done by trees and shrubbery, leaving an open space in the center and in front, where the singers may appear. After a few chords, or an overture on the instrument (which should be out of sight), the farmer appears and sings No. 1.

It will be perceived that in this and other pieces in the cantata an attempt is made in the accompaniment to imitate some of the characteristic sounds of which the singers sing. In this, the notes of chanticleer and the lark are alluded to.

At the close of No. 1 the performers come on from both sides, singing, as they come, the chorus No. 2. The different pieces should be well connected, that the interest may be constantly kept up. If, for any reason, more interludes are wanted between verses or pieces, there is no objection to adding them, provided they are appropriate, and not too long. Let the singers avoid too much precision and stiffness in their position It may be best to move about while singing the choruses, those of the same part keeping somewhat near each other.

In No. 3 Mary and Anna stand a little forward of the others. The small notes in the accompaniment may be played with the right hand, and both the other parts with the left. While singing No. 4, all remain in one position, and leave the stage at the close of the chorus.

William then comes on, accompanied by the mowers, who, while he sings, make ready for their work by going through the motions of whetting their scythes, etc., not, however, so as to disturb the song. Perhaps their movements may be mostly made in the interludes. In No. 6, the upper part of the accompaniment attempts some imitation of the singing of the scythe through the grass. If desirable, a part only of the singers in this chorus may appear, the others singing out of sight; or this chorus, and No. 8 also, may be sung by a few voices, perhaps two or three in a part. The mowers pass to and fro across the stage imitating the motions of mowing, giving the stroke at the commencement of each measure, and arranging their movements so that near the close of the piece they shall be out of sight, and their voices sound as if they were in the distance. During this performance the spreaders come on with their forks, and arrange themselves in groups as if conversing.

After No. 7, the spreaders sing their semi-chorus (No. 8), imitating the spreading of the hay, tossing the fork; those who sing first in the first part of the measure, those who sing the second at the second part, and those who sing third in either part, perhaps both. While the singers are in sight the voices are to sound near; while out of sight the voices should grow softer, as if more and more distant.

At the commencement of No. 9 the mowers are out of sight, but come on as they are singing, both parties passing to and fro across the platform or stage. Great care and pains will be necessary to make these choruses distinct, in good time, and well balanced.

At the close of No. 9 both mowers and spreaders are out of sight, the song appearing to die away in the distance. Either of these choruses may be repeated, if necessary, to make the crescendo or diminuendo more gradual. It may be a good plan to sing No. 6 twice, the first time making a diminuendo from the beginning to the end, as if the singers were mowing away into the distance, and the second time making a crescendo from the beginning to the end, as if they were mowing back again. So No. 8 might diminish, and then being joined by the mowers in No. 9, increase as they return.

Nos. 10, 11, and 12 need no explanation. At No. 13 the singers sing while coming out. Perhaps the base had better sing the single part, "Come to Dinner," as it is rather low for the tenor. If arrangements can be made, it will be a good plan to have places that they may be seated as the chorus closes; the seats should imitate banks or stones—perhaps rustic benches would answer. The seats should be well back, that at No. 14 the quartette may come in front, the chorus remaining seated during the performance. In this and all pieces where two choruses or parts sing together, great care should be taken to keep a good balance. The danger in this piece is that the chorus will sing too loud, and not accommodate themselves to the cres. and dim. of the quartette. At No. 15 the spreaders start up; the others may remain seated if they are not in the way—if they are, let them rise too, and pass out of sight. Here No. 8 is repeated, the performance being as before. In No. 16 the men remain out of sight, and the spreaders go out early in the chorus, and all the voices diminish, as if passing to another part of the field.

During the singing of No. 17 rakes are substituted for the forks and scythes; and during the singing of No. 18, as many as can be accommodated on the platform go through the motions of raking hay during a part of the chorus, keeping time with the music. Perhaps the rolling up of the winrow may also be imitated. As Mary sings No. 19, all gather about her, and remain until the last part of No. 20. The movements in this should be so timed that all will be off the stage by the time they have finished the piece. Here might be introduced an instrumental interlude as they are going home, or they might again repeat "Home, sweet Home," in chorus.

The scene is now supposed to be changed to the farm-house. In No. 21 Katy, the dairy-maid, comes on with her milk-pails, and sings, with appropriate manner and spirit, her song, passing quickly off as she comes to the close.

In No. 22 the singers may remain out of sight, if desired; if, however, they are on the stage, they should imitate the nodding and gaping of sleepy persons; possibly it may be convenient for some to recline in groups, and remain on, as if asleep, through the serenade. No. 22 would be improved by being accompanied with a melodeon instead of a piano.

A little interval of silence should elapse between No. 22 and the interlude (William's serenade). In this the accompaniment attempts some imitation of the whip-poor-will. In the dream song Mary is supposed to sing in her sleep. Be careful that the parts balance well in the duet. After the serenade, another short interval of silence; then the lights begin to grow brighter, and the intermission may take place. The first three or four "Good Mornings," in No. 23, may be sung before the singers come on, perhaps by single voices, as if calling to each other; or this may be carried still further by *saying* good morning, as if waking up the sleepers. When the singers come on, let them sing as if bidding each other good morning. If the two parts singing "Good Morning" are found too difficult, it will produce a very good effect to have some voices appointed to *say* good morning, as if answering to each other, while the chorus is going on. No direction is needed for Nos. 24 and 25, nor indeed for No. 26, excepting, perhaps, that as this chorus is very short it may be sung twice. Be careful that the echo voices are far enough off to make the echo appear natural. The singers may leave the stage after this chorus, if it does not make too much moving. No. 27 should be sung with spirit and animation. No direction is needed for Nos. 28, 29, and 30. In repeating Nos. 8 and 15, let the singers pair off as before. In No. 31, and in the other trios and quartettes, other voices than those indicated may be chosen, if desired. No particular direction is needed for this. At No. 32 the chorus again comes on. This piece will require some care to make it effective. No. 33 requires no particular direction. In this, however, as in all the pieces, the singer should sing and act as if he really were in the circumstances he describes. In No. 34, the raking and pitching may be imitated. The hay wagon may be *imagined* to stand just out of sight, yet so that the pitching can be seen. In No. 35, it will be perceived that John does not drive the oxen himself, but describes the driving of another. If the room can be darkened a little for No. 36 the effect will be good. It may be well to have a short, appropriate prelude to this chorus. In No. 37, the light should brighten again. No further direction is needed for Nos. 38, 39, and 40.

If during the performances generally the movements as here indicated should be found tiresome or inconvenient, the singers may often remain stationary. In this case, however, care should be taken not to assume positions that are too formal; arranging in little groups is a good plan. The music should be committed to memory, and no books be used in sight when the cantata is performed in this way

In conclusion, the author hopes the "Haymakers" will be found useful and pleasant for musical practice, and innocent and healthful as a means of recreation and enjoyment.

THE HAYMAKERS.

PART FIRST.

No. 1. RECITATIVE. (FARMER.) "Arouse ye, arouse ye."

MAESTOSO. Not too Fast.

A - rouse ye, a - rouse ye, men and maidens, For the day be - gins to dawn, Bold chan - ti - cleer now hails the morn, And

wakes the ech-oes far and near. Al-

- read-y soars the lark a - loft, And sings her morning song, Shake

8VA.

off dull sloth, and away to the hay-fields away! For to - day must many an a - cre of wav-ing

8VA.

grass be laid low.

No. 2. FULL CHORUS. "Away to the meadows, away."

ALLEGRETTO VIVACE.

TENOR.

A - way to the meadows, a - way! Come, come, come, A - way to the meadows, a - way! For soon the sun will a - rise, O come to the hay-fields a-

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

A - way to the meadows, a - way! Come, come, come, A - way to the meadows, a - way! For soon the sun will a - rise, O come to the hay-fields a-

BASE.

- - way, Come to the field, Come to the field, the glow of the morn, The glow of the morn spreads o'er the skies. No

Haste, O haste, See the glow..... of the morn..... spreading o - ver the glit-ter - ing skies.

- - way, Haste, O haste, See the glow..... of the morn..... spreading o - ver the glit-ter - ing skies. No

See the glow of the morn, The glow of the morn spreads o'er the skies.

sluggards are we, But will-ing and free, A - way, a - - - way, yes, And swift-ly shall fall The wav-ing grass tall, O

sluggards are we, But will-ing and free, A - way, a - - - way, yes, And swift-ly shall fall The wav-ing grass tall, O

A - way to the field, a - way to the field, A-

haste a - - way, Come a - way, to the meadows, a - way, Come, while yet 'tis the dawn of the day, A - way to the meadows a-

haste a - - way, Come a - way to the meadows, a - way, Come, while yet 'tis the dawn of the day, A - way,.....

- way to the field, a - way to the field, A - way to the meadows, a-

m

- way, a - way, A - way to the meadows, a - way! 1. How cheer-ful is the farm - er's life, How pure the air he breathes; Not his the merchant's

m

..... A - way to the meadows, a - way! 2. We love to plough, we love to plant, We love to reap the grain, For all in turn give

- way, a - way, A - way

Cres.

wear-ing care, Nor his the sigh he heaves; No fac- tory walls con- fine his limbs, Nor crowd in heat-ed streets; But out in na-ture's glo-rious home His

Cres.

health and strength, And bring us hon- est gain, But most of all we love the field, Where perfumed o-dors rise, As, gleaming in the morning sun, We

healthful toil he greets. Then a - way to the hay-field, a - way! Come, O come, A - way to the hay-field, a - way, For soon the sun will appear, Yes,

swing our glittering scythes. Then a - way to the hay-field, a - way! Come, O come, A - way to the hay-field, a - way, For soon the sun will appear, Yes,

off to the meadows a - way! Hasten a - way, hasten a - way, a - way to the meadows, a - way, a - way, a - way to the meadows a - way!

Haste, O haste, We'll a - way,.....

off to the meadows, a - way! Haste, O haste, We'll a - way,..... a - way to the meadows, a - way!

We'll a - way to the meadows, a - way, a - way,

No. 3. DUET. (MARY and ANNA.) "Sweet morn, how lovely is thy face."

ANDANTE.

MARY.

Sweet morn, how love - - - - ly is thy face. A

ANNA.

Sweet morn, how love-ly is thy face, How sweet, how lovely is thy face,

thousand beauties are on earth and sky, The joy-ous birds from topmost branches sing Their cheerful songs,

The joy-ous birds,

8va.

hark, Their cheer-ful songs, hark, hark, Their cheer-ful, cheer-ful songs they sing, The

flowers that drooped in yes-ter's sun A-gain lift up their grace-ful heads, And

A-gain lift up, a-gain lift up their grace-ful heads, their grace-ful heads, And

ev - - - - ery tree, and ev - ery shrub Is decked with gems of dew, is decked with gems of pearl - y dew, of pearl - y dew.

ev - ery tree and shrub is decked with pearl - y dew, is decked, is decked, &c.

To Him who all this beau-ty made, Whose

mer - cies ev - ery morn are new, Who thro' the night has kept us safe from harm, Lift up we first our morn - ing song of

Lift up our morning song of

praise, our morning song of praise,..... our morning song of praise; Then to our la - bor go we forth,.....

praise, Then to our la - bor go we

..... go we forth with cheerful hearts..... and will - ing hands.

forth,

No. 4. FULL CHORUS. "To Him who made us."

CHORAL.
TENOR.

1. To Him who made us, and whose power up - holds, Whose boun - teous hand our ev - ery want sup - plies, Be end-less praise, Be end-less

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

2. To Him whose power the chang-ing sea - sons bring, The seed - time, har - vest, gen - tle dew, and rain, Be end-less praise, Be end-less

BASE.

praise, Be end - less praise; Whose won - drous love our err - ing way en - folds, And night and day with good - ness crowns our lives.

praise, Be end - less praise; For mer - cies new let our glad voi - ces ring, And high o'er all ex - alt and praise His name.

No. 5. RECITATIVE. (WILLIAM.) "Now steady swing your scythes."

MODERATO.

Now stead-y swing your scythes in measured time, Nor fear up - on the

smooth and well - rolled field a sin - gle stone to meet With start - ling erash, With start - ling erash and in - - jured

blade. Do well what you do, for a small farm well tilled is bet - ter than a large one slighted.

No. 6. SEMI-CHORUS. (MOWERS.) "With step firm and steady."

(Towards the close the voices should diminish as though receding.)

NOT TOO FAST.

FIRST TENOR.

With step firm and stead - y the meas - ure we

SECOND TENOR.

With step firm and stead - y the meas - ure we

BASE.

One or two octaves higher—Brilliant, and diminishing or increasing with the Voices.

keep, see the grass fall be - - fore us as on - ward we sweep, With care fol - low close cut - ting

keep, see the grass fall be - - fore us as on - ward we sweep, With care fol - low close cut - ting

smooth as you go, For when work is well done, then 'tis twice done, you know. With step firm and

smooth as you go, For when work is well done, then 'tis twice done, you know. With step firm and

This Semi-Chorus may be repeated if desired, the voices increasing and diminishing as if advancing and receding.

stead - y the meas - ure we keep, See the grass fall be - - fore us, as on - ward we sweep.

stead - y the meas - ure we keep, See the grass fall be - - fore us, as on - ward we sweep.

No. 7. RECITATIVE. (ANNA.) "The sun has now drunk up the morning dew."

NOT TOO FAST.

The sun has now drunk up the morning dew, And as he ris - es gains more power, With light and graceful fork pre-pare we now to

spread the fallen grass, To swing the scythe needs sturdy arms, To swing the scythe needs muscles tense, But here may boys of tender years, And maidens too lend helping hand.

No. 8. SEMI-CHORUS. (SPREADERS.) "Toss it hither, toss it thither."

(Voices as though at first near, then more distant, then near again)

MODERATO.

FIRST SOPRANO.

Toss it toss it Neat - ly to and fro, Hither, quick-ly

SECOND SOPRANO.

hither, thither, spread it to and fro, thither, turn it,

ALTO.

Hith - er, thith - er, to and fro, O - ver, un - der,

O - ver, by and through, Mer-ry gay - ly Ringing meadow fair, Sweetly dis-tant Floating

un - der, by and through, voi - ces ring-ing, o - ver meadow fair, join-ing mu - sic on the

by and through, Mer - ry voi - ces ring - ing fair, Sweet - ly on the fra - grant

fragrant air, Toss it toss it Neat-ly to and fro, Hither, quickly O-ver, by and through.

fragrant air, hither, thither, spread it to and fro, thither, turn it, un-der, by and through.

air, Hith - er, thith - er, to and fro, O - ver, un - der, by and through.

No. 9. SEMI-CHORUSSES. (MOWERS and SPREADERS.) "Toss it," and "With step."

(Voices gradually receding from about tenth measure. Accompaniment same as in No. 6.)

MODERATO.

Toss it toss it Neat-ly to and fro, Hither, quick-ly O-ver, by and through,

hither, thither, spread it to and fro, thither, turn it, un-der by and through,

Hith - er, thith - er, to and fro,..... O - ver, un - der, by and through,

With step firm and stead - y the meas - ure we keep, See the grass fall be - fore us as on - ward we sweep. With

With step firm and stead - y the meas - ure we keep, See the grass fall be - fore us as on - ward we sweep. With

merry gayly ringing, meadow fair, Sweetly distant Floating fragrant air,

voices ringing, o-ver meadows fair, joining music on the fragrant air,

mer - ry voi . ces ring - ing fair, Sweet - ly on the fra - grant air,

care fol - low close, cut - ting smooth as you go, For when work is well done, then tis twice done, you know; With

care fol - low close, cut - ting smooth as you go, For when work is well done, then tis twice done, you know; With

Toss it toss it Neat-ly to and fro, Hither, quick-ly o-ver, by and through.

hither, thither, spread it to and fro, thither, turn it un-der, by and through.

Hith - er, thith - ther, to and fro, . . O - ver, un - der, by and through.

step firm and stead - y, the mea - sure we keep, See the grass fall be - fore us, as on - ward we sweep.

step firm and stead - y, the mea - sure we keep, See the grass fall be - fore us, as on - ward we sweep.

No. 10. RECITATIVE. (MARY.) "Higher and higher mounts the sun."

ALLEGRETTO.

Higher and high-er mounts the sun, And more in - tense be - comes his rays.

No. 11. SONG. (MARY.) "The birds have sought the forest shade."

ANDANTE CANTABILE.

1. The birds have sought the for - est shade, Where cool the soft wind blows, Where o'er its mos - sy
2. Yes, turn we too our wear - y steps To yon - der oak - tree's shade, Where on the green bank

bed so green The silv - er brook-let flows; The so - ber cows have left the hill, To find in meadow stream, Be-
'neath its boughs Our sim - ple fare we 'll spread; The bas - ket's store with wa - ter pure, Will make the meal com - plete; We

Un poco ritenuto. *A tempo.*

- - neath the drooping trees, a shield From noon - tide's sul - try beam..... Come, then, compan - ions, seek the shade Where cool the soft wind
ask no more, for well we know The la - borer's food is sweet..... Come, then, compan - ions, seek the shade Where cool the soft wind

blows, Where o'er its mos - sy bed so fair The sil - ver brook - let flows.
blows, Where o'er its mos - sy bed so fair The sil - ver brook - let flows.

No. 12. RECITATIVE. (FARMER.) "The hour of noon is near."

Yes! the hour of noon is here, Come, men and maidens, Cease all your labor, and gather to the noon's re - past, Lave heated hands and brows in yonder

brook; Then to our simple fare with grateful hearts, The greensward forms our ta-ble and our couch, The spreading oak our glorious can - o - py.

No. 13. CHORUS. "Tis the farmer's welcome call."

ALLEGRETTO.

1. Tis the farmer's welcome call, Come to dinner, Tis the farmer's welcome call, Come to dinner, Ah! ye gentry of the town, Little know ye as ye frown, Of the

Yes it is the welcome sound, Come to dinner, Yes it is the welcome sound, Come to dinner, And contentment more than all Makes it sound a welcome call, Although

pleasures of the sound, Come to din - ner; From the basket's am-ple store, There is all we want and more Of the food our hands have won From the willing soil; This with

in no no-ble hall, Come to din - ner; To the brook we'll hasten now, And refresh each heated brow In the cool and limpid flow Of its waters clear; And with

wa - ter from the spring, And the ap-pe-tites we bring, Give en-joy-ment on-ly known To the sons of toil; Then attend the welcome sound, Come to din-ner, Then at -

friendly word and smile, We'll the hour of noon beguile, Resting from our work the while, As we gath-er here; Then attend the welcome sound, Come to din-ner, Then at -

- tend the welcome sound, Come to dinner, Come, ye mowers, one and all, And ye spreaders, great and small, Every one attend the call, Come to din-ner.

- tend the welcome sound, Come to dinner, Come, ye mowers, one and all, And ye spreaders, great and small, Every one attend the call, Come to din-ner.

No. 14. QUARTETTE and CHORUS. "Sweet after toil cometh rest."

ANDANTE CANTABILE.

Dim.

WILLIAM.

Sweet af - ter toil com-eth rest; Wel - come the hour of re - pose, Wel-come hour of re - pose, the

ANNA.

Gen - tly the

MARY.

Sweet af - ter toil com-eth rest; Wel - come the hour of re - pose, Gen - tly the

JOHN.

Af - ter toil com-eth rest And the hour of re - pose.

soft sum - mer breeze Bring-eth per - fumes more sweet than the rose. Come, then, com - pan - ions, and

soft sum - mer breeze Bring-eth per - fumes more sweet than the rose. Come, then, com - pan - ions, and

More sweet than the rose, Come, com - pan - ions, and

MARY.
ANNA.
sing.
WILLIAM.
JOHN.

Sing of the

CHORUS.

TENOR. *p*
We 'll sing of the hour of rest, We 'll sing of the cheer - ful noon-tide hour, as we rest, as we rest. We 'll

ALTO.
as we rest, as we rest,

SOPRANO. *p*
We 'll sing of the hour of rest, We' ll sing of the cheer - ful noon - tide hour, as we rest, as we rest. We 'll

BASE.

hour..... of our rest,..... of our rest.

sing of the breeze that fans our cheek as we rest, as we rest, as we rest,..... We will sing, we will sing of the

as we rest, as we rest, as we rest, We will sing, &c.

sing of the breeze that fans our cheek as we rest, as we rest, as we rest,..... We will sing of the

Sing of the joys la - - - bor brings..... while

wa - ter so bright in the crys - tal spring as we rest, as we rest, And of all the joys that our la - bors bring as we

as we rest, as we rest,

wa - ter so bright in the crys - tal spring as we rest, as we rest, And of all the joys that our la - bors bring

FIRST TIME. (*In observing the Da Capo omit this, and pass to part marked "SECOND TIME."*)

here we rest. Of friend - - - ship

FIRST TIME. (*In observing the Da Capo omit this, and pass to part marked "SECOND TIME."*)

rest. as we rest. But dear-er still than these we sing Of friendship warm and true, Of hearts that brighten day by day, As

as we rest, as we rest.

as we rest, as we rest. But dear-er still than these we sing Of friendship warm and true, Of hearts that brighten day by day, As

warm and true, Of friend - ship, love, and joy we sing, Of friendship, hope, and love,

hope,

hope,

love their hopes re - new,.. Of friendship, hope, and love we sing, Of friendship, love and hope,.. Of friend - ship, hope, Of

love their hopes re - new,.. Of friendship, hope, and love we sing, Of friendship, love and hope,.. Of friend - ship, hope, Of

friendship, hope, and

Da Capo al segno. 𝄋 *SECOND TIME.*

love,

friendship, hope, and love, Of friend - ship,.. love,.. and... hope, we sing, here we rest.

love,

Da Capo al segno. 𝄋 *SECOND TIME.*

friend - ship, hope, Of friend - ship, love, and hope we sing. We'll rest, as we rest, com-eth

as we rest, as we rest, Af - ter toil

friend - ship, hope, Of friend - ship, love, and hope we sing. We'll as we rest, as we rest, Af - ter toil

love, Of friendship, hope, friend - ship, &c. com-eth

rest, cometh rest, com-eth rest and re - pose, com-eth rest, com-eth rest, com-eth

Af - ter toil Af - ter toil, Af - ter toil

Af - ter toil cometh rest..... and re - pose, Af - ter toil, Af - ter toil cometh rest,.....

rest, com-eth rest, com- eth rest and re - pose, com-eth rest, com-eth rest, com-eth

Dim.

Af - ter toil cometh rest, com - - eth rest and re - pose.....

Dim.

rest and re - pose,..... cometh rest, rest and re - pose, cometh rest, rest and re - pose, rest and re-pose, rest and re - pose, re - pose.

..... and re - pose,..... cometh rest, rest and re - pose, cometh rest, rest and re - pose, rest and re-pose, rest and re - pose, re - pose.

rest,

No. 15. RECITATIVE. (FARMER.) "Refreshed now with vigor new."

MODERATO.

Re - freshed now with vig - or new A - gain re - sume our la - bors,

Come lads and las - sies, Turn a - gain the half-made hay, Bright are the beams of the mid - day sun, And too much dry - ing is not good.

[*Repeat here the* "Chorus of Spreaders," No. 8.

No. 16. SEMI-CHORUSES. "Toss it hither," and "Hark to the cheerful sound."

FIRST SOPRANO.

Toss it toss it Neat-ly to and fro, Hither, quick-ly O-ver, by and through,

SECOND SOPRANO.

hither, thither, spread it to and fro, thither, turn it, un-der by and through,

ALTO.

Hith - er, thith - er, to and fro,..... O - ver, un - der, by and through,

FIRST TENOR.

Hark! hark to the cheer - ful sound, Hark! hark, how it floats a - - round,

SECOND TENOR, or FIRST BASE.

Hark! hark to the cheer - ful sound, Hark! hark, how it floats a - - round,

BASE.

Mer - ry gay - ly Ringing meadow fair, Sweetly dis-tant Floating fragrant air,

voi - ces ring-ing, o - ver meadow fair, join-ing mu - sic on the fragrant air,

Mer - - - ry voi - ces ring - ing fair, Sweet - - - ly on the fra - grant air,

Clear - er than mer - ry bells on the sum - mer air, Sweet - ly its mu - sic tells of the true and fair.

Clear - er than mer - ry bells on the sum - mer air, Sweet - ly its mu - sic tells of the true and fair.

Toss it toss it Neat - ly to and fro, Hither, quick - ly O - ver, by and through.

hither, thither, spread it to and fro, thither, turn it, un - der, by and through.

Hith - er, thith - er, to and fro, O - ver, un - der, by and through.

Hark, hark, as they spread to and fro, Hark, hark, now as on - ward they go.

Hark, hark, as they spread to and fro, Hark, hark, now as on - ward they go.

No. 17. RECITATIVE. (FARMER.) "Prepare we now to close the labors of the day."

Pre - pare we now to close the la - bors of the day, Take your rakes, men and maid - ens, Let the

weak - er go first, And the strong - er fol - low af - ter, That they may bear the heav - ier bur - den.

No. 18. FULL CHORUS. "Come, follow, while gayly we rake up the hay."

(Accent moderately the Second part of the Measure. Play eight measures of the Accompaniment for a Prelude.)

MODERATO.

TENOR.

Yes, we'll

ALTO.

Come, fol - low, while gay - - ly we rake up the hay, Come then, fol - - low, while gay - - ly we rake up the hay, And

SOPRANO.

Come, fol - - low, while gay - - ly we rake up the hay, And

BASE.

fol - low, while gay - - ly we rake up the hay, Blithe-ly, blithe - ly we'll sing as we keep on our way.

blithe - ly we'll sing as we keep on our way, Blithe - ly, blithe - ly we'll sing as we keep on our way.

blithe - ly we'll sing as we keep on our way, Blithe - ly, blithe - ly we'll sing as we keep on our way.

we'll fol - - low, while gay - - ly we rake up the hay; la la

But neat - ly, but neat - ly no straws leave be - hind, Gath - er all as we go, and we'll not lose our time.

But neat - ly, but neat - ly no straws leave be - hind, Gath - er all as we go, and we'll not lose our time.

Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la.

la. But neat - ly, but neat - ly no straws leave be - hind, Gath - er all as we go, and we'll not lose our time.

A little Slower.

Not rough - ly, but slow - er, Hold firm - ly the hand, That the rows and the win - nows com -

Not rough - ly, but slow - er yet, Hold firm - ly with steady hand, That both rows and win - rows com -

Now roll the heavy winnow, roll, They have left it for the stronger hand, Once, a - gain, com-panions, roll it, high-er, higher yet, And

In Time. Accompaniment same as at the beginning.

- pact - ly may stand. Then sing as so gay - ly we're rak - ing the hay, For this clo - ses the work of the hay - field to - day.

- pact ly may to-geth-er stand. Then sing as so gay - ly we're rak - ing the hay, For this clo - ses the work of the hay - field to - day.

there let it stand.

No. 19. RECITATIVE. (MARY.) "In the west the sun declineth."

RATHER SLOW.

In the west the sun de - clin - eth, The shadows lengthen on the sward, Homeward now we turn our thoughts, And soon our steps.

Arpeggio.

No. 20. TRIO and CHORUS. "When wandering o'er the deep."

(*This may be sung by* Mary, Anna, *and* Another.)

MODERATO.

1st SOPRANO.

1. When wan - dering o'er the deep, The sail - or turns him home, How ear - nest - ly he longs For that sweet hour to come, When

2d SOPRANO.

toil, The sol - dier march - es on, How bounds his heart with joy, If turn - ing to his home. So

CONTRALTO.

he a - gain shall see The dear - est earth - ly spot, Where friends and loved ones true, He knows for - get him not, Where friends and loved ones

we with spi - rits light, Our la - bor be - ing done, U - nite in cheer - ful song, As we're re - turning home, U - nite in cheerful

1st time. 2d time.

true, He knows for-get him not. Dear home, loved home, Sweet home. 2. When worn with care and

song, As we're re-turn-ing home. Dear home, loved home, There's no place like..... home.

CHORUS.

1st time. 2d time.

Home, Home, sweet, sweet home, There's no place like home, There's no place like home. home.

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

1st time. 2d time.

Home, Home, sweet, sweet home, There's no place like home, There's no place like home. home.

BASE.

No. 21. SONG. (DAIRY MAID.) "A dairy maid am I."

ALLEGRETTO.

1. A dai-ry maid am
2. My heart is light and

I, Hap - py and cheer - ful I sing, and nev - er sigh, As forth to milk I go. My cows then know my voice, All turn to
free, Care I 'll not bor - row, There's health and joy for me In what - so - e'er I do. Each flower is my friend, Shedding its

greet me, With looks so wondrous wise, Or gen - tle welcome low. There's Spot and there's Daisy, There's Creampot and Katy, There's Jenny and Bessie, And
fragrance, And breeze and sunshine lend To me their healthful glow. So Dai - sy, be qui - et, And off with yon La - dy, My pail must be fill-ing, There's

so - ber old Roan, And there in the cor - ner is La - dy and Ru - by, And dear lit - tle Beauty who's standing a - lone. Yes, a dai - ry maid am I,
work to be done, Come, Jenny and Bes-sy, now please to be steady, That we may get through ere the set of the sun. Yes, a dai - ry maid, &c.

Hap - py and cheer - ful I sing, and nev - er sigh, As forth to milk I go.

No. 22. CHORUS. "Softly the twilight fades."

(If convenient, the lights may grow dimmer during the singing of this Chorus, and remain so during the Serenade. The singers may, if desired, retire during the singing of the 2d or 3d verse, and sing the last part of the Chorus out of sight.)

ANDANTE CANTABILE.

TENOR.

1. Soft - ly the twi-light fades, Slow - ly the darkening shades Creep o'er the leaf - y glades At evening's close; Stars from their ether height

ALTO.

2. Hear the sweet lul - la - by From all the branches nigh, See, shines the fai - ry fly, Like diamond crest; Na - ture to slumber calls,

SOPRANO.

3. Good night, and pleasant dreams, Sweet sleep till daylight beams, Till ear - ly morning gleams, Then we'll a - way; Good night, good night to all,

BASE.

(*Gaping.*)

Look down with lov - ing light, Watching thro' all the night, While we re - pose, Heigh - ho, Heigh - ho, We're get-ting tired and sleepy;

Heav-y each eye - lid falls, Lan - guor per - vades, enthralls, Seek we our rest; Heigh - ho, Heigh - ho, We're ve - ry tired and sleepy;

May no dark sha - dow fall, And with the ear - ly call, Hail the new day; Heigh - ho, Good night, We're ve - ry, ve - ry sleepy;

After last verse, softer, and slower, to the end.

Good night, Good night, We're ve - ry tired and sleepy, Good night, Heigh - ho, We're ve - ry, ve - ry sleepy.

Good night, Good night, We're ve - ry tired and sleepy, Good night, Heigh - ho, We're ve - ry, ve - ry sleepy.

END OF FIRST PART.

INTERLUDE.

SERENADE. (WILLIAM.) "Mary, love, the world reposes."

(In this piece Mary *should be out of sight. It would be well if the Accompaniment to* William's *Song could be played by Guitar and Flute—the Flute out of sight.)*

ANDANTE CANTABILE.

WILLIAM.

1. Ma - ry, love, the world re - - pos - es, Si - lence reigns o'er all a - - round; Sleep with gen - tle arms en - - clos - es Wea - ry man in rest pro - - found; On - ly whip-poor - will and I are sing - ing; Love, dost hear the sound?

2. At this hour, so calm and peace - ful, 'Tis my rest to think of thee; Of thy face and form so grace - ful, Of thy heart so warm and free; On - ly whip-poor - will and I are sing - ing; Love, dost think of me?

DREAM-SONG. (MARY.) "There 's none so brave as Willie."

(*After First verse of* "SERENADE.")

MARY.

There 's none so brave as Wil - lie,.. None so strong and true; There 's none with such a no - ble heart, And Wil - lie loves me too....

[*Here let* WILLIAM *sing Second verse of* "SERENADE."]

(*After Second verse of* "SERENADE.")

But when be - neath the elm-tree's shade, At sum - mer twi - light's hour, With man - ly voice he told his love, Why lost my tongue its power? Ah!

me! 'tis strange, when he is near, That I can nev - er tell, But fain would hide from him the truth My fond heart knows so well...

WILLIAM.

3. Still per - chance, though sweet - ly sleep - ing, In thy dreams my song may be, Hov - - ering

near and fond - ly keep - ing Ev - - - ery shad - ow far from thee; On - ly whip - poor- -

- - will and I are sing - ing; Love, dost dream of..... me?

MARY.

There 's none so brave as Wil - lie,.. None so strong and true, so true; There 's none with such a no - ble heart, And Wil - lie loves me too, ah! yes. But

WILLIAM.

Ma - ry, love, the world re - - pos - - es, Si - - lence reigns o'er all... a - - - round;

when be-neath the elm-tree's shade, At summer twilight's hour, sweet hour, With manly voice he told his love, Why lost my tongue its power? Ah! me! 'tis strange, when

Sleep with gen - - tle arm en - - clos - es Wea - ry man in rest.. pro - - found, On - ly

he is near, That I can nev - er tell, But fain would hide from him the truth My fond heart knows so well.

whip - - poor - will and I are sing - ing, Love, dost hear the.. sound?

THE HAYMAKERS.

PART SECOND.

No. 23. FULL CHORUS. "Good morning!"

ALLEGRETTO VIVACE.

TENOR.

Good morning, Good morning, good morning, good morn - ing, Good morning,

ALTO.

Good morning, Good morning, good morn - ing, Good morning,

SOPRANO.

Good morning, good morn - ing, Good morning, good

BASE.

Good morning, good morn - ing,

good morning, good morning, good morn - ing! 'Tis a bright summer morn and our har - vest day, With the

good morning, good morning, good morn - ing!

morning, good morning, good morning, good morn - ing! 'Tis a bright summer morn and our har - vest day, With the

good morning, good morn - ing!

first rud - dy beam a - way! a - way! Ev - ery crea - ture a - round us seems to say, Good morn - ing! good morn - ing! How

first rud - dy beam a - way! a - way! Ev - ery crea - ture a - round us seems to say, Good morn - ing! good morn - ing! How

(If convenient let the voices be so chosen for these two parts, that they will answer to each other from different parts of the choir, each voice singing perhaps a measure or two, and then joining in the Chorus.)

SINGLE VOICES, TENORS.

Good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good

SINGLE VOICES, SOPRANOS.

Good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning,

CHORUS.

TENOR.

pure, how sweet the earth, the air, the sky, How darts from out the east the light, How

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

pure, how sweet the earth, the air, the sky, How darts light

BASE.

morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning,

good morning, good morn-ing, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning,

mounts its rays on high, From sleep we rise with life, and strength, and joy; And

on high, From sleep we rise with life, and strength, and joy; And

good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good

good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning,

quaff from bounteous na - ture's cup, A draught without al - loy, How pure, how sweet, the earth, the air, the

quaff, quaff, a draught without al - loy, How pure, how sweet, the earth, the air, the

quaff with no al - loy, How pure, how sweet, the earth, the air, the

quaff from bounteous na - ture's cup, A draught without al - loy, How pure, how sweet, the earth, the air, the

morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good

good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning,

sky, How darts the light, how mounts its rays on high; From sleep we

sky, How darts the light, how mounts its rays on high; From sleep we

morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning.

good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morn - ing.

rise with life, and strength, and joy, And quaff from Na - ture's cup a draught without al - loy.

rise with life, and strength, and joy, And quaff from Na - ture's cup a draught without al - loy.

'Tis a bright sum-mer morn and our har - vest day, With the first rud - dy beam a - way! a - way! Ev - ery crea - ture a - round us

'Tis a bright sum-mer morn and our har - vest day, With the first rud - dy beam a - way! a - way! Ev - ery crea - ture a - round us

seems to say, Good morn - ing, Good morn - ing, 'Tis the mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry morn - ing, 'Tis the mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry

seems to say, Good morn - ing, Good morn - ing, 'Tis the mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry morn - ing, 'Tis the mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry

morn - ing, With the first gold - en ray Ev - ery creature seems to say, As we're go - ing on our way, Mer - ry morn - ing!

morn - ing, With the first gold - en ray Ev - ery creature seems to say, As we're go - ing on our way, Mer - ry morn - ing!

No. 24. RECITATIVE. (FARMER.) "How pleasant are those cheerful words."

How plea - sant are those cheer - ful words, Hap - pi - ness comes not from wealth, Hap - pi - ness comes not from sta - tion,

But from con-tent-ment, calm and true, calm and true. He who walks cheer - ful - ly, On the path of du - ty,

Do-ing with his might what his hands find to do, Lov - ing God and his fel - low - man, He, he a - lone has the right to be hap - py.

No. 25. SONG. (FARMER.) "Blithely go we forth, 'tis our harvest day."

Blith - ly go we

forth, 'tis our har - vest day, Ev - ery thing a - round us is bright and gay; From the wav - ing tree - tops, hear the

mer - ry song, Float - ing thro' the val - ley, the tones pro - long; Hear the dis - tant mur - mur of the woodland so

fair; Wel - come is its mu - sic on the bright morn - ing air; Min - gle then our voic - es as we go on our

way, With the cheer - ful sound, for 'tis our har - vest day, With the cheer - ful sound, 'tis our har - vest day.

[*Play the Prelude to close with.*

(The Echo should be sung by Four voices in another room.)

ALLEGRETTO.

Light-hearted are we, and free from care, As forth to the fields we go, While singing, laughing, shout - ing, While singing, laughing, shout - ing. The

Yes, mer - ri - ly forth, a hap - py band, We go to the meadow fair, The joy - ful birds are sing - ing, The joy - ful birds are sing - ing, And

ff *Echo.* *Chorus.* *ff* *Echo.* *Chorus.* *ff* *Echo.*

ech - oing hills are sound - ing, As mer - ri - ly forth we go. Yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo

hill and val - ley ring - ing, As mer - ri - ly forth we go. Yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo

Chorus. *ff* *Echo.* *Chorus.* *ff* *Echo.* *Cho.*

ho! yo ho! yo ho! Sweet ech - oes from the hills are sounding, As mer - ri - ly forth we go. Yo ho! yo ho! yo

ho! yo ho! yo ho! Sweet ech - oes from the hills are sounding, As mer - ri - ly forth we go. Yo ho! yo ho! yo

Echo. *Chorus. ff* *Echo.* *(Let this Echo begin before the Chorus ceases.)*

ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho!..... Yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho!.....

ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho!..... Yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho!.....

No. 27. CHORUS. (MEN'S VOICES.) "How like some tented camp."

FIRST TENOR.

How like some tented camp the dis-tant field appears! All glorious in the morning light, Tho'

SECOND TENOR.

How like some tented camp the dis-tant field appears! All glorious in the morning light, Tho'

BASE.

wet with dew - y tears, How flies the heav - y mist like smoke of bat - tle's strife, As brightening all the sky the sun is bursting in - to life,

wet with dew - y tears, How flies the heav - y mist like smoke of bat - tle's strife, As brightening all the sky the sun is bursting in - to life, Like the

drum, hum,

sword's bright flash and the saber's clash, And the r - r - r - r - r - r-rolling drum, Are the glancing light of the scythes so bright, And the whir - r - r - r - r - r-ing hum, Like the

And the roll - ing, roll - ing drum, And the wood-bird's whirring hum,

And the roll - ing, roll - ing drum, Are the gleam of the glancing scythe, And the whirr of the wood-bird's hum, Are the

sword's bright flash, and the sa - ber's clash, And the r - r - r - r - r - r-rolling drum, Are the gleam of the glancing scythe, And the whirr of the wood-bird's hum, Are the

gleam of the glancing scythe, And the whirr of the wood-bird's hum. How like some tent-ed camp the dis - tant field appears All glorious in the morning light, Tho'

gleam of the glancing scythe, And the whirr of the wood-bird's hum. How like some tent-ed camp the dis - tant field appears, All glorious in the morning light, Tho'

* The *r* is to be strongly rolled; if the singer can not do it, let him repeat the word *rolling*.

wet with dew - y tears; How flies the heav - y mist like smoke of bat - tle's strife, As burst-ing from the east the sun a - wakes new life.

wet with dew - y tears; How flies the heav - y mist like smoke of bat - tle's strife, As burst-ing from the east the sun a - wakes new life.

No. 28. RECITATIVE. (ANNA.) "Joy, joy, it is not the tented field."

ALLEGRETTO.

Joy, joy, it is not the tent - ed field, It is not the roll - ing

drum, It is not the sa - ber's flash, Nor the can - non's roar. The on - ly tents are of fra - grant hay, The

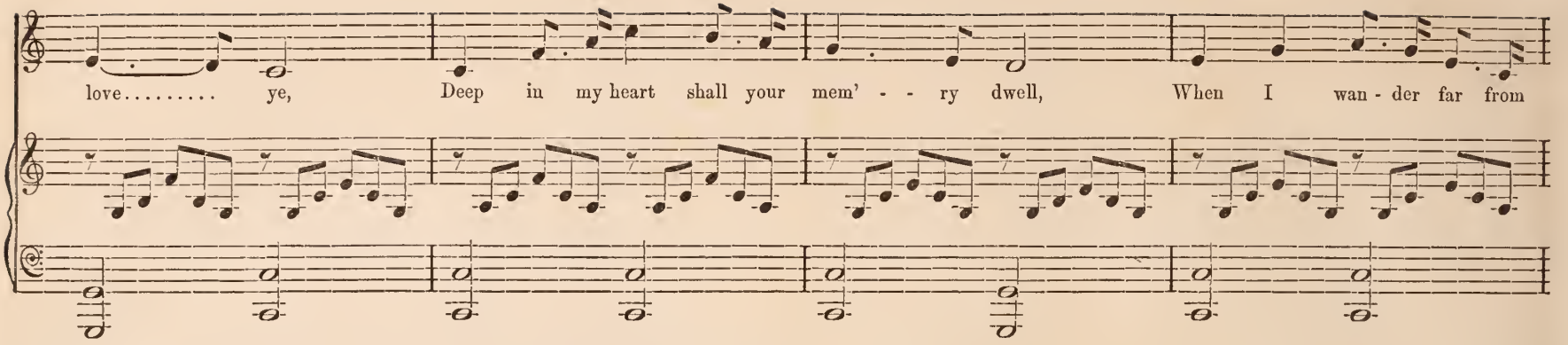
on - ly sen - tin - els the hopping, hopping robins, who at our ap - proach have flown..... a - way.

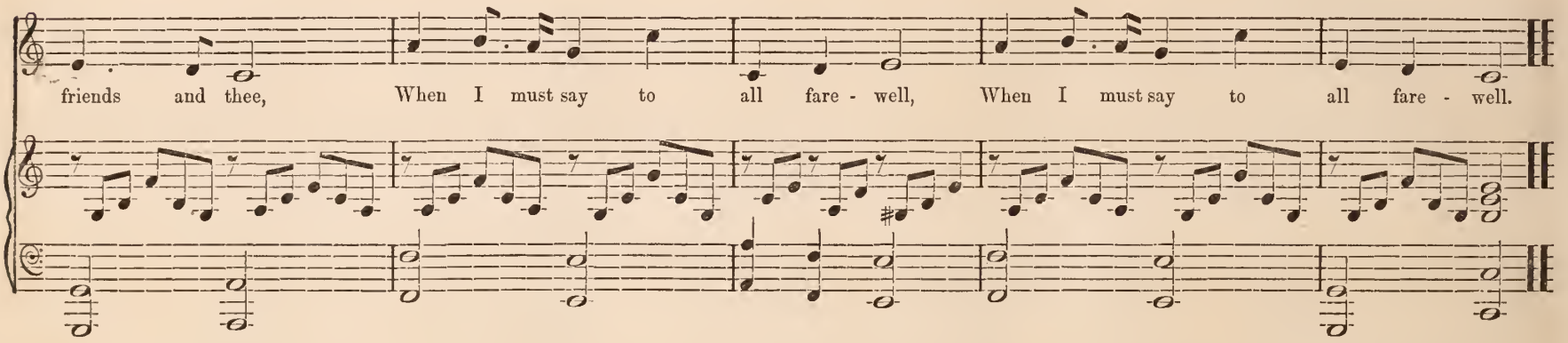
8va.

No. 29. SONG. (ANNA.) "Scenes of happiness, I love ye."

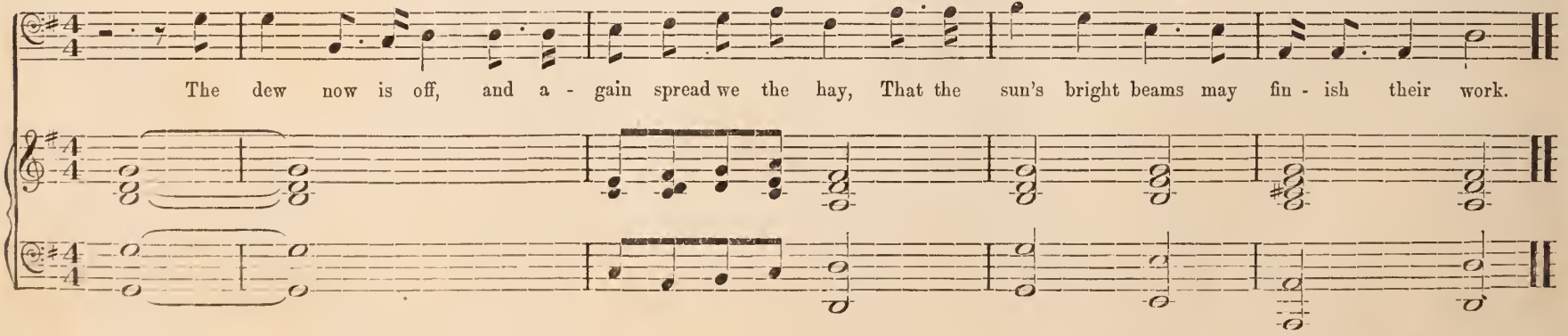
ANDANTE CANTABILE.

Scenes of hap - pi - ness, I love..... ye, Dear - er by far than the gay world's smiles, Ev - ery ob - ject fair Bring-eth joy that no sor - row be- - guiles. Home, dear home, so love - - - ly, With a full heart turn - ing to thee, I cling in my love like a vine To the ob - jects so dear to me... Yes! scenes of hap - pi - ness, I





No. 30. RECITATIVE. (JOHN.) "The dew now is off."



[*Repeat here Choruses No.* 8 *and No.* 16.]

MODERATO.

MARY.

How good is He, the Giv - er, Whose mer - cies fail us nev - er, Whose boun - ty large is ev - er, Loving and free, and

ANNA.

How good is He, the Giv - er, Whose mer - cies fail us nev - er, Whose boun - ty large is ev - er, Loving and free, loving and

WILLIAM.

How good is He, the Giv - er, Whose mer - cies fail us nev - er, Whose boun - ty large is ev - er, Loving and free, ev-er loving and free, and

FARMER.

How good is He, the Giv - er, Whose mer - cies fail us nev - er, Whose boun - ty large is ev - er, Loving and free, and

JOHN.

free, From Him, the bright sun shin - eth, And soft at eve de - clin - eth,

free, From Him, the bright sun shin - eth, Shineth the bright sun, glo-ri - ous light, And soft at eve de - clin - eth, Soft-ly de - clin - eth, bringing the

free, From Him, the bright sun shin - eth, Shineth the bright sun, glo-ri - ous light, And soft at eve de - clin - eth, Soft-ly de - clin - eth, bringing the

free, Shineth the bright sun, glo-ri - ous light, Soft-ly de - clin - eth, bringing the

His power the sea-sons changeth, And each, his praise pro - claimeth; Ev - er the

night; His power the sea-sons changeth, Summer and Win - ter, Autumn and Spring, And each, his praise pro - claimeth; Ev - er the

night; His power the sea-sons changeth, Summer and Win - ter, Autumn and Spring, And each, his praise pro - claimeth; Ev - er the

Summer and Win - ter, Autumn and Spring, Ev - er the

boun-ti-ful Lord and King, For ev - ery thing He careth, His no - tice nothing spareth; Not e'en the sparrow falleth, With -

boun-ti-ful Lord, boun-ti-ful King. For all He car - eth, His no - tice nought spar - eth, The spar - row ne'er fall - eth, With -

boun-ti-ful, boun-ti-ful Lord and King. For all He car - eth, His no - tice nought spar - eth, The spar - row ne'er fall - eth, With -

boun-ti-ful Lord and King. For all He car - eth, His no - tice nought spar - eth, The spar - row ne'er fall - eth, With -

- out . . his kind re - gard, And here his love hath brought us, His good - ness here hath taught us, That we with one ac - cord May

- out His re - gard, And his love here hath brought us, His good-ness hath taught us, That with one ac - cord we may

- out His re - gard, And his love here hath brought us, His good-ness hath taught us, That with one ac - cord we may

- out His re - gard, And his love here hath brought us, His good-ness hath taught us, That with one ac - cord we may

praise, may praise the Lord; How good is He, the Giv - er, Whose mer - cies fail us nev - er, Whose boun - ty large is ev - er, Loving and

praise, praise the Lord; How good is He, the Giv - er, Whose mer - cies fail us nev - er, Whose boun - ty large is ev - er, Loving and

praise, praise the Lord; How good is He, the Giv - er, Whose mer - cies fail us nev - er, Whose boun - ty large is ev - er, Loving and

praise, praise the Lord; How good is He, the Giv - er, Whose mer - cies fail us nev - er, Whose boun - ty large is ev - er, Loving and

free, and free, Ev - er lov - - - - - - - - - ing and free, Ev - er lov - - - - - - - - - ing and free.

free, loving and free, Ev - er lov - ing and free, Ev - er lov - ing and free, Ev - er lov - - - - - - - - - ing and free.

free, Ever loving and free, and free, Ev - er lov - - - - - - - - - ing and free, Ev - er lov - - - - - - - - - ing and free.

free, and free, Ev - er lov - - - - - - - - - ing and free, Ev - er lov - ing and free, Ev - er lov - ing and free.

free, and free, Ev - er lov - - - - - - - - - ing and free, Ev - er lov - - - - - - - - - ing and free.

Yet learn we a lesson from the falling grass, In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up, In the evening it is cut down, cut down, and withereth.

Yet learn we a lesson from the falling grass, In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up, In the evening it is cut down, cut down, and withereth.

Yet learn we a lesson from the falling grass, In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up, In the evening it is cut down, cut down, and withereth.

Yet learn we a lesson from the falling grass, In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up, In the evening it is cut down, cut down, and withereth.

Yet learn we a lesson from the falling grass, In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up, In the evening it is cut down, cut down, and withereth.

When that time shall come, may we be gathered in - to the garner of the Most High. Praise the Lord.

So in a day our life may be ended; When that time shall come, may we be gathered in - to the garner of the Most High. Praise the Lord.

When that time shall come, may we be gathered in - to the garner of the Most High. Praise the Lord.

When that time shall come, may we be gathered in - to the garner of the Most High. Praise the Lord.

No. 32. CHORUS. "How sultry is the day."

MODERATO.

SYM

TENOR.

How sul - try is the day, No breath stirs the leaves, The heavens

ALTO.

How sul - try is the day, No breath stirs the leaves, The heavens

SOPRANO.

How sul - try is the day, ... No breath stirs the leaves, ... The heavens are as

ff

The heavens are as brass, The heavens are as brass,..... And man and beast are like to faint, Sings a - loud the

ff

brass,..... The heavens are as brass,..... And man and beast are like to faint, Sings a - loud the

The heavens are as brass,

lo - cust, who a - lone re - joic - es: Parched are the fields, And the broad corn-leaves are curling, The air is glow - ing as

Cres. - - - - - - - - *Dim.* - - - - - *Cres.* - - -

lo - cust, who a - lone re - joic - es: Parched are the fields, And the broad corn-leaves are curling, The air is glow - ing as

from a heat - ed fur - nace; The pant - ing cat - tle loll their drip - ping tongues; It seems as tho' the earth were burning

f

from a heat - ed fur - nace; The pant - ing cat - tle loll their drip - ping tongues; It seems as tho' the earth were burning

On man and beast the fear - - ful heat is press - ing, man and beast the

up; All pant - ing, All pant - ing, On man and beast the fear - ful heat is press - ing, All pant - ing, All pant - ing, On

up; All pant - ing, All pant - ing, On man and beast the fear - ful heat is press - ing, All pant - ing, All pant - ing, On

On man and beast the fear - - ful heat is press - ing, man and beast the

fear - - ful heat op - - press - ing, All, On man and beast the fear - ful heat is press- ing.

man and beast the fear - ful heat is pressing, All panting, All panting, Both man and beast op - - pressing. *Sym.*

man and beast the fear - ful heat is pressing, All panting, All panting, On man and beast the fear - ful heat is pressing.

fear - - ful heat op - - press - ing, All, Both man and beast op - - pressing.

No. 33. SONG. (FARMER.) "How hushed and still."

ANDANTE.

How hushed and still are all the quiv - ering airs! How

deep, pro - - found, the si - lence na - ture wears, With dread she seems op- - -

- - pressed, and wait - ing stands, As if in hope some might - y power would burst the heat - ed bands; What

power can give the parched earth life a - - gain, How hushed and still the

Ritard. ALLEGRO.

meadow, field, and plain! But see! in the west a cloud ap - pears, High-er and high-er

mounts its crest, ris - es its bril - liant crest; See! see!..... it spreads its am - ple

fold. Look! look!..... its deepening fringe of gold; Ha! be - hold the

light - nings play, the vi - vid lightnings play. Spare not your mus-cles, now, good lads, But quick to the

work, And rest not un - til with - in the barn Our spoil be safe - ly housed, till our spoil be safe - ly housed.

[Let the next Chorus commence even before the last tone of this is finished.]

No. 34. FULL CHORUS. "A shower! a shower!"

ALLEGRO.

Yes! to the work! to the work! A shower! a shower! a shower! Hurry, hurry, Come, fol - low while quickly we rake up the hay, Come,

Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, Yes, come,

Yes! to the work! to the work! A shower! a shower! a shower!..... A shower!

Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry,

fol-low while quickly we rake up the hay, The cloud ris - es fast, let us make no de - lay. Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry,

fol-low, &c. Yes, 'tis spreading and ris - ing, come,

The cloud ris - es fast, let us make no de - lay. Yes, 'tis spreading and ris - ing, come,

Hurry, hurry, hurry,

make no de - lay, Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry,

make no de - lay, Come, fol - low while quick - ly we rake up the hay, The cloud ris - es fast, let us

make no de - lay, Come, fol - low while quick - ly we rake up the hay, The cloud ris - es fast, let us

Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry,

1st time.

make no de - lay, 'Tis spreading, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, make no de - lay, Come, fol-low while quickly we

make no de - lay, 'Tis spread - ing and ris - ing, come, make no de - lay, Come, fol-low,

make no de - lay, 'Tis spread - ing and ris - ing, come, make no de - lay, Come, fol-low,

hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, 'Tis spread - ing and ris - ing, come, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, Come, fol-low,

2d time.

make no de - lay, Roll..... the heav - y win - row, Roll.....

Hurry, hurry, Hurry, hurry, see the rain is near, Hur - ry, hur - ry.

make no de - lay, Hurry, hurry, Hurry, hurry, see the rain is near, Hur - ry, hur - ry,

Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry, Now roll the win - row, roll the win - row, roll, Roll the win - row, roll the win - row,

1st time.

..... the heavy win-row roll. See! how it spreads. Hurry, for the black cloud is here.

Hurry, hurry, see the rain is near, See! See! how it spreads. Hurry, for the black cloud is here.

Hurry, hurry, see the rain is near, See! See! how it spreads. Hurry, for the black cloud is here.

roll, Roll it faster, hurry, hurry, hurry, Roll it faster, hurry, hurry, hurry, Roll it fast - er, Hurry, &c.

2d time.

black cloud is here. On the wag-on, on the wag-on quickly load it a - way, Quickly load it, quickly load it, quickly load it a - way. Pitch it

black cloud is here.

black cloud is here. Quickly load it, quickly load it, quickly load it a - way. Pitch it

On the wag-on, on the wag-on quickly load it a - way.....

fast - er, pitch it fast - er, for the rain will not stay, Faster, fast - er, pitch it fast - er, see the rain will not stay. Pile it high-er, higher, high-er, So we'll

Faster, fast - er, pitch it fast - er, see the rain will not stay.

fast - er, pitch it fast - er, for the rain will not stay..... Pile it high-er, higher, high-er, So we'll

not lose the day, Hur - rah ! hur-rah ! We shall not lose the day, Hur - rah ! hur-rah ! We shall not lose the day. Now, now

Hur - rah ! hur-rah ! We shall not lose the day, Hur - rah ! hur-rah ! We shall not lose the day. Now, now

not lose the day, Hur - rah ! &c. Now the wind comes, hurry, hurry, hurry,

comes the wind, Hurry, We shall not lose the day, We shall not lose the day, We shall not lose the day.

comes the wind, Hurry, We shall not lose the day, We shall not lose the day, We shall not lose the day.

now the wind comes, Hurry, hurry, hurry, Now the wind comes, Hurry, We shall not, &c.

No. 35. SONG. (JOHN.) "Now creaks the heavy wagon."

ALLEGRETTO, MA NON TROPPO.

Now creaks the heav-y wag-on with its tower-ing load, While to his ox-en the driv-er calls, Up, Buck, come, Bright, Now do your best, Up,

Buck, haw Bright, come here, Now do your best, brave beasts, Put forth, put forth your strength, to save from harm, to save from harm your

win - ter's food. Gee up! gee up! g' a-lang! Do your best, do your best, brave beasts; O-pen wide, o-pen wide the doors.....

..... Now for a mighty pull! Haw, Buck! Haw, Bright! Come here! Who ho!..... Who

ho! All safe, all safe, now stand at ease, While the coming storm is roar-ing, Our fragrant spoil is safely housed From the tempest rain out-pour-ing, And

now, if all our friends as well sue - ceed the shel - ter gain - ing, With joy we'll sing our har - vest song, and care not for the rain - ing.

MODERATO.

TENOR.

All shrouded o'er and black the heavens as night, and black, and black the

ALTO.

Shrouded, shrouded, shrouded, shrouded, Shroud - ed is the sun, and black the

SOPRANO.

Shrouded, shrouded, shrouded, shrouded, shrouded, shrouded,

BASE.

Shroud-ed is the sun, and black the heavens as night,..... as night, and black, and black the

heavens as night, as night, and black the heavens, and black the heavens as night, as black as night, How fear-ful and how

heavens as night,..... and black, &c.

shrouded, all, all, shrouded o'er, and black the heavens, and black the heavens as night, as black as night, How fear - ful and how

heavens as night, as night, and black, &c.

grand The dis-tant thun - ders roar; Its aw - ful voice pro - claims The Mak-er's won-drous power. How fear-ful and how

grand The dis-tant thun - ders roar; Its aw - ful voice pro - claims The Mak-er's won-drous power. How fear - ful and how

How fear-ful and how

grand The dis - tant thunder's roar; Its aw - ful voice pro - claims The Maker's won - drous power. But see! see! the

The dis - - tant thunder's roar; Its aw - ful voice pro - claims The Mak - - er's wondrous power,

grand The dis - - tant thunder's roar; Its aw - ful voice pro - claims The Mak - - er's wondrous power, But see! see! the

grand The dis - tant thun-der's roar; Its aw - ful voice pro - claims.. The Mak-er's wondrous power. But see! see! the rush - ing

rushing wind sways back and forth the state-ly trees, See! see! the rush - ing wind sways back and forth the state-ly

the rushing wind sways back and forth the state-ly

rushing wind sways back and forth the state-ly trees, But see! see! the rushing wind sways back and forth the state-ly

wind sways..... the stately trees, sways forth the stately trees, See!

trees,.... sways back..... and.... forth..... the.... state - - - - ly.... trees, sways back and forth the

trees, The wind rushing, howl - ing, wind rush-ing, howl-ing, wind, rush-ing, howl - ing, wind. See!

trees. See! see the wind sway the trees, sway the trees, sway, The

trees,.... sways back..... and.... forth..... the.... state - - - - ly.... trees, sways back and forth the

trees,..... sways.. back..... and.... forth..... the.... trees,.. The rushing, howl - ing wind sways back and

see the wind sway the trees, sway the trees, See!

wind, rush-ing, howl - ing, wind, rush-ing, howl - ing, wind, rush-ing, howl - ing, wind... The rushing, howl - ing wind sways back and

trees,..... sways.. back..... and.... forth..... the.... trees,..

QUARTETTE. CHORUS.

forth.. the state-ly trees. Yet fear not we, Yet fear not we, He, whom the winds o - beyed, Is mas - ter of the storm. Now

forth.. the state-ly trees. Yet fear not we, Yet fear not we, He, whom the winds o - beyed, Is mas - ter of the storm. Now

bursts with o - verwhelming crash the thun - der's roar, the mighty thun - der's roar, Earth trembles in af-fright, Earth trembles in af-fright, Earth

bursts with o - verwhelming crash the thun - der's roar, the mighty thun - der's roar, Earth trembles in af-fright, Earth trembles in af-fright, Earth

QUARTETTE. CHORUS.

trembles in af - fright, Yet fear not we, Yet fear not we, The rain, the rain, it com-eth now, The rain, the rain, it com-eth

trembles in af - fright. Yet fear not we, Yet fear not we. The rain, the rain it com-eth now, The rain, the rain,.....

now, The rain, the rain, it com-eth now in tor-rents pouring down,.....

The rain, the rain it com - eth now with might - y

..... The rain, the rain,..... in tor-rents pouring down, The rain, the rain it com - eth now with might- y

in tor-rents pouring down, tor - rents pour - ing down, tor - rents pour - ing

..... in tor-rents pouring down, tor - rents pour - ing down, tor - rents pour - ing down, tor - rents pour - ing

rush in tor-rents pour - ing down, in torrents pour-ing down, The rain, the rain, it com-eth now with might- y rush in tor-rents pour - ing

rush in tor-rents pour - ing down, in torrents pour-ing down, The rain, the rain, it com-eth now with might- y rush in tor-rents pour - ing

down, tor-rents pour - ing down, torrents pour-ing down,.....

QUARTETTE.

down, with mighty rush in tor - rents pouring down. Yet fear not we, Yet fear not we, the tem - pest but o - beys, but o-

down, with mighty rush in tor - rents pouring down. Yet fear not we, Yet fear not we, the tem - pest but o - beys, but o-

CHORUS.

- - beys His will. A - gain the thunder's crash, and yonder might-y oak is riven in twain, is riven, is riven in twain as 't were a quiv'ring

is riven, is riven in twain,

- - beys His will. A - gain the thunder's crash, and yonder might-y oak is riven in twain, is riven..... in twain as 't were a quiv'ring

is riven, is riven in twain,

reed, as 't were a quiv'ring reed. How fear - - ful is the storm! How fear-ful is the storm! How fear - ful, fear - ful is the storm!

How fear- ful is the storm!

reed, as 't were a quiv'ring reed. How fear - - ful is the storm! How fear-ful is the storm! How fear - ful, fear - ful is the storm!

QUARTETTE.

Yet fear not we, Yet fear..... not we, He whom the winds o - beyed.... is mas-ter of.. the.. storm.

CHORUS.

Yet fear not we, Yet fear not we, Yet fear not we, He whom the winds o - - beyed, is mas - ter, mas - - ter of the storm.

Dim. - - - - - - - *Rit. e Dim.* - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

MODERATO.

(Two other Voices may take this Duet if preferred.)

ANNA.

Lo! the clouds are break - ing, The storm its power hath

WILLIAM.

spent; Na - ture smiles, a - wak - ing With joy for mer - cies sent, With joy for mer - cies sent. But hear the

Hear the thun - der's muf - fled peal - ing, far a - way the storm ap - pears, Be - hold, in ra - diant beau - ty smiling,

dis - tant thun-der's muf - fled peal - ing, Where far a - way the storm ap - pears, Be - hold, in ra - diant beau - ty smiling.

Looks the blue sky e'en thro' tears, Yes, in ra - diant beau - ty smiling, Looks the blue sky e'en thro' tears, Lo! the heavens are

break - ing, The storm its power hath spent; And see! with gold - en gleam - ing The bow, the bow of prom - ise sent.

☞ [*The next Chorus should commence immediately.*

No 38. FULL CHORUS. "Rainbow! Rainbow!"

ALLEGRETTO VIVACE.

TENOR.

Rain - bow! Rain - bow! Hail, hail to thee, In bright - ness and beau - ty ar - rayed, in beau - ty glo - rious, glo - rious

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

Rain - bow! Rain - bow! Hail, hail to thee, In bright - ness and beau - ty ar - rayed,

BASE.

Rain - bow! Rain - bow! Wel - come to thee, Thou bright arch of glad prom - ise made, O wel - come, wel - come, wel - come,

Rain - bow! Rain - bow! Wel - come to thee, Thou bright arch of glad prom - ise made,

Welcome, bow of prom - ise, Welcome, arch of beau - ty, Welcome, bow of prom - ise, Welcome, arch of beau - ty, Joy - ful - ly we hail thee,

Wel - - - - come, O wel - - - - come, thou bright arch of

Welcome, bow of prom - ise, Welcome, arch of beau - ty, Welcome, bow of prom - ise, Welcome, arch of beau - ty, Joy - ful - ly we hail thee,

Joy - ful - ly we hail thee, Seal of promised mer - cy, Glorious in thy brightness, Seal of promised mer - cy, Glorious in thy brightness,

beau - - - - - ty, Joy - - - - - ful we hail thee, in bright - - - ness ar - rayed,

Joy - ful - ly we hail thee, Seal of promised mer - cy, Glorious in thy brightness, Seal of promised mer - cy, Glorious in thy brightness,

Welcome, ev - er wel - come, Glorious arch of beau - ty, Welcome, ev - er wel - come, Glorious arch of beau - ty, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly,

Joy - - - - - ful we hail thee, O joy - - - - - ful we hail thee, O joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly,

Welcome, ev - er wel - come, Glorious arch of beau - ty, Welcome, ev - er wel - come, Glorious arch of beau - ty, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly,

Joy - ful we hail thee, bright arch of heaven. Rain - bow! Rain - bow! Hail! hail to thee, In bright - ness and beau - ty ar -

Joy - ful we hail thee, bright arch of heaven. Rain - bow! Rain - bow! Hail! hail to thee, In bright - ness and beau - ty ar -

- rayed, in beau-ty, glorious, glorious, Rain-bow! Rain-bow! Wel-come to thee, Thou bright arch of glad promise made, Hail! hail! hail!

- rayed, Rain-bow! Rain-bow! Wel-come to thee, Thou bright arch of glad promise made. Hail! hail! hail!

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

SOLO.

All.....

..... na - ture now re - joic - es, With thousand hap - py voic - es, O'er all her beauteous ver - dure New freshness reigns a
val - ley, hill and moun - tain, On woodland, grove and foun - tain, The beauteous light is rest - ing, Where poured the sum - mer..

CHORUS. TENOR. (*About three or four voices on a part.*)

All na - ture now re - joic - es, With thousand hap - py voic - es, O'er all her beauteous ver - dure New freshness reigns a

SOPRANO & ALTO.

val - ley, hill and moun - tain, On woodland, grove and foun - tain, The beauteous light is rest - ing, Where poured the sum - mer..

BASE.

1*st time.* 2*d time.*

- - gain, On .....rain. The rob - in sings his song, From the tree - top wav - ing high, With boisterous mirth it floats, In the gold - en light - ed

- - gain, On The rob - in sings his song, From the tree - top wav - ing high, With boisterous mirth it floats, In the gold - en light - ed

.....rain. The rob - in sings his song, From the tree - top wav - ing high, With boisterous mirth it floats, In the gold - en light - ed

8

sky It mer - ri - ly floats, It mer - ri - ly floats, It floats..... All na - ture now re -

sky. It mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, floats..... All na - ture now re -

sky. It floats..... All na - ture now re -

- joic - es, With thousand hap - py voic - es, O'er all her beauteous ver - dure New fresh - ness reigns a - gain: The lit - tle brook runs

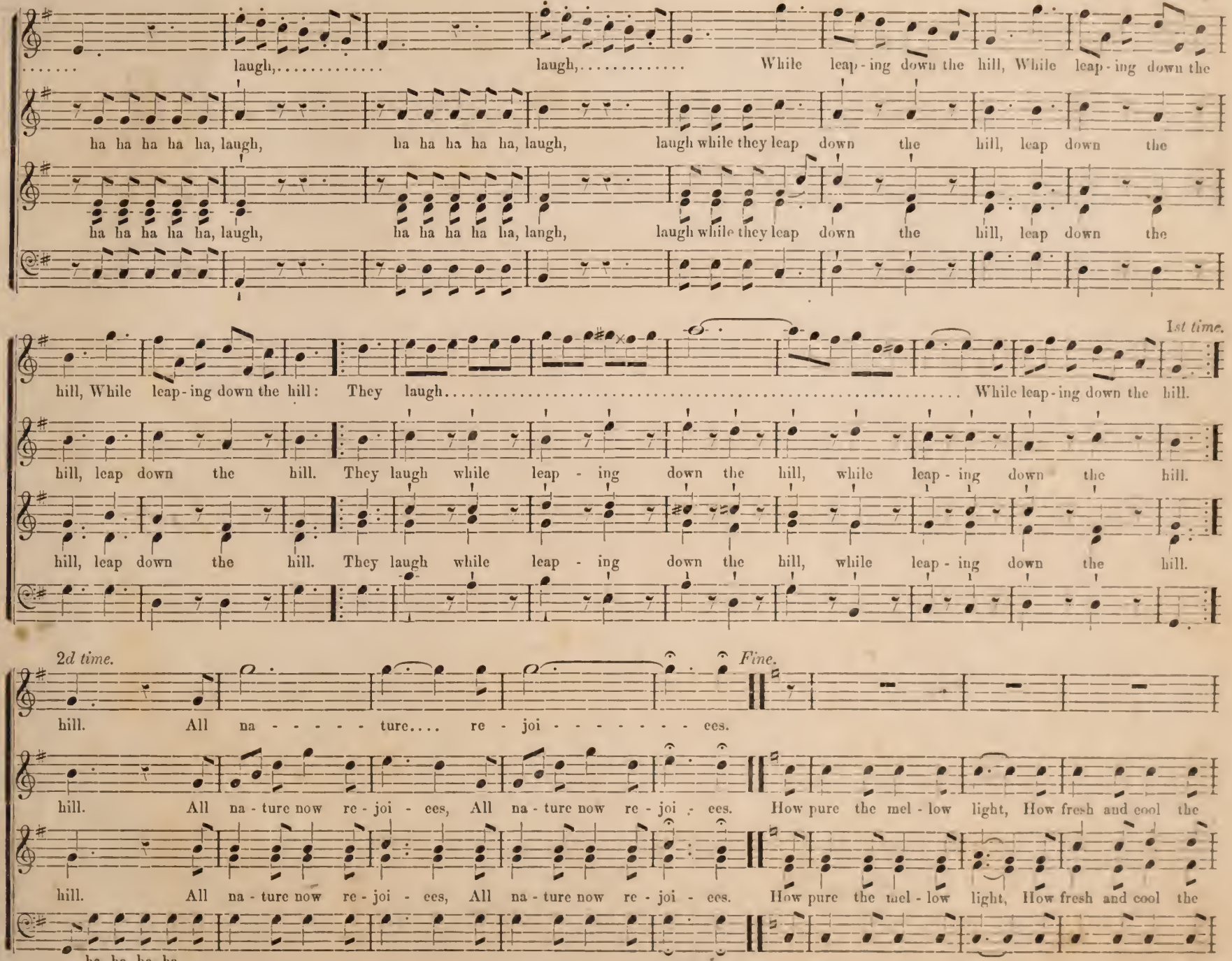
- joic - es, With thousand hap - py voic - es, O'er all her beauteous ver - dure New fresh - ness reigns a - gain: The brook runs

- joic - es, With thousand hap - py voic - es, O'er all her beauteous ver - dure New fresh - ness reigns a - gain: The brook runs

loud - ly laughing, Laughing down the hill, And loud - er, loud - er swells the song, As joins each sparkling rill: They laugh.....

laugh - ing down the hill, And loud - er swells, as joins each rill: They laugh,

laugh - ing down the hill, And loud - er swells, as joins each rill: They laugh,


laugh, laugh, While leap - ing down the hill, While leap - ing down the
ha ha ha ha ha, laugh, ha ha ha ha ha, laugh, laugh while they leap down the hill, leap down the
ha ha ha ha ha, laugh, ha ha ha ha ha, langh, laugh while they leap down the hill, leap down the
1st time.
hill, While leap - ing down the hill: They laugh While leap - ing down the hill.
hill, leap down the hill. They laugh while leap - ing down the hill, while leap - ing down the hill.
hill, leap down the hill. They laugh while leap - ing down the hill, while leap - ing down the hill.
2d time.
Fine.
hill. All na - - - - - ture.... re - joi - - - - - - - - ees.
hill. All na - ture now re - joi - ees, All na - ture now re - joi - ees. How pure the mel - low light, How fresh and cool the
hill. All na - ture now re - joi - ees, All na - ture now re - joi - ees. How pure the mel - low light, How fresh and cool the
ha ha ha ha,

air, While float - ing in beau - ty the gold - en clouds ap - pear, On gen - tle breez - es borne, The balm - y o - dors come, While

air, While float - ing in beau - ty the gold - en clouds ap - pear, On gen - tle breez - es borne, The balm - y o - dors come, While

D. C. al Segno.

glad - ly we join in our mer - ry har - vest home.

glad - ly we join in our mer - ry har - vest home.

FARMER

With grate - ful hearts sing we now our har - vest theme.

Go back to this Sign (𝄋) and end at Fine.

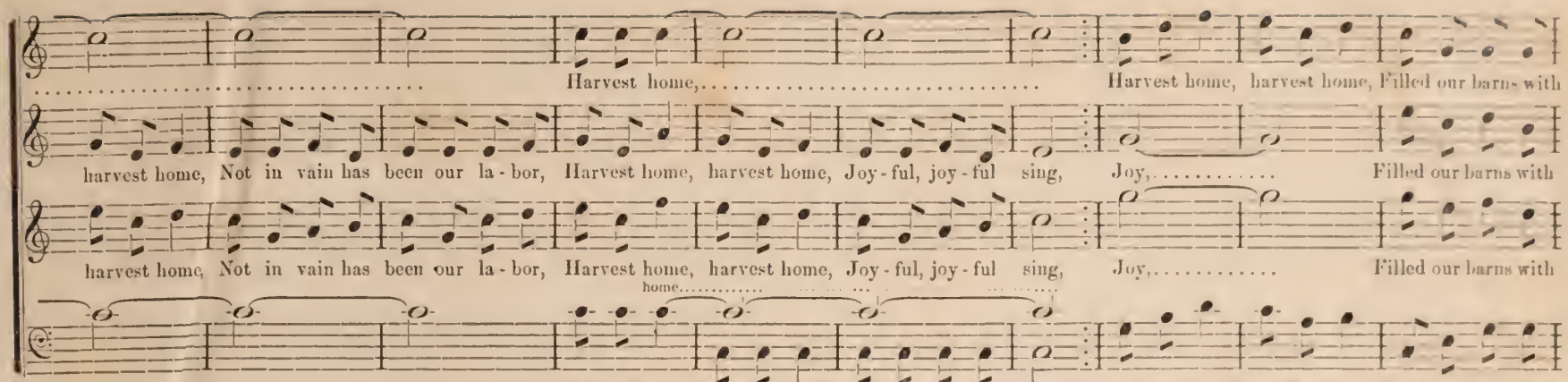
No. 40. FINALE. FULL CHORUS. "Harvest home."

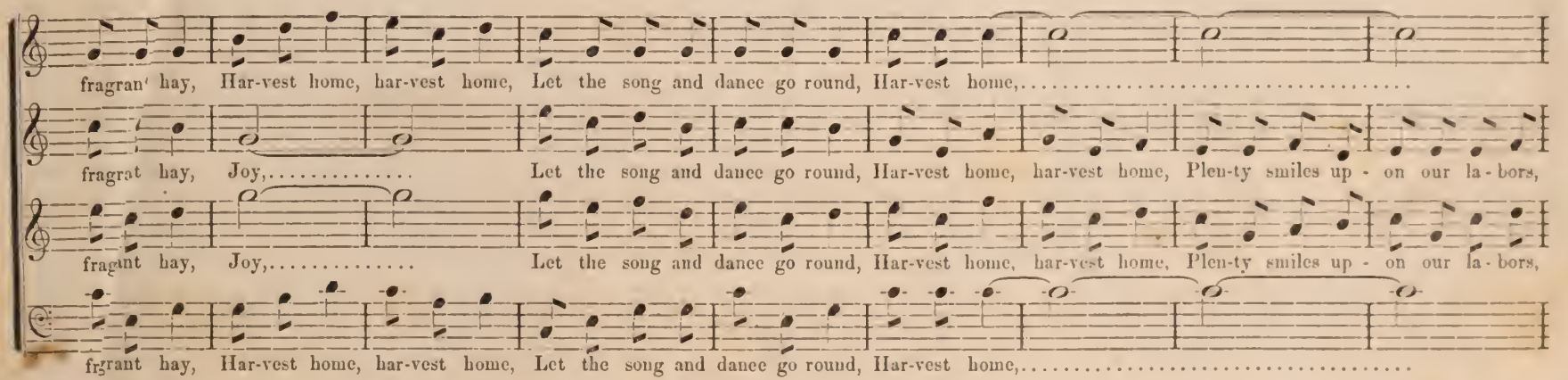
Harvest home, harvest home, Harvest home,

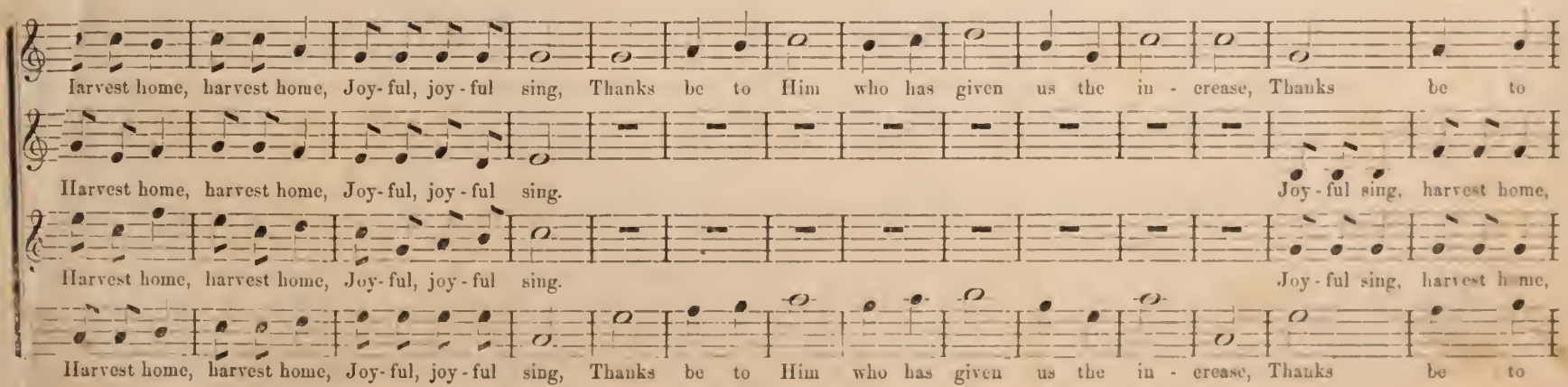
Harvest home,

Harvest home, harvest home, Harvest home,

Harvest home,


Harvest home, Harvest home, harvest home, Filled our barns with
harvest home, Not in vain has been our la - bor, Harvest home, harvest home, Joy - ful, joy - ful sing, Joy, Filled our barns with
harvest home, Not in vain has been our la - bor, Harvest home, harvest home, Joy - ful, joy - ful sing, Joy, Filled our barns with
home
Harvest home, harvest home, Joy - ful, joy - ful sing, Harvest home, harvest home, Filled our barns with


fragran' hay, Har-vest home, har-vest home, Let the song and dance go round, Har-vest home,
fragrat hay, Joy, Let the song and dance go round, Har-vest home, har-vest home, Plen-ty smiles up - on our la - bors,
fragant hay, Joy, Let the song and dance go round, Har-vest home, har-vest home, Plen-ty smiles up - on our la - bors,
fragrant hay, Har-vest home, har-vest home, Let the song and dance go round, Har-vest home,


Harvest home, harvest home, Joy-ful, joy - ful sing, Thanks be to Him who has given us the in - crease, Thanks be to
Harvest home, harvest home, Joy-ful, joy - ful sing.
Joy - ful sing, harvest home,
Harvest home, harvest home, Joy-ful, joy - ful sing.
Joy - ful sing, harvest home,
Harvest home, harvest home, Joy-ful, joy - ful sing, Thanks be to Him who has given us the in - crease, Thanks be to

Him who has given us the in - - - crease. Joy-ful sing, harvest home, joy-ful sing, harvest home, joy-ful sing,

joy-ful sing, harvest home, joy-ful sing, joy-ful sing, harvest home, harvest home, joy-ful, &c.

joy-ful sing, harvest home, joy-ful sing, joy-ful sing, harvest home, harvest home. Thanks be to Him who has given

Him who has given us the in - - - crease. Joy-ful sing, harvest home, joy-ful sing, harvest hom, joy-ful sing,

joy-ful sing, harvest home, harvest home. Thanks be to Him who has given us the in- - - -

Joy-ful sing, harvest home, joy-ful sing, harvest home, joy-ful, joy-ful sing our harvest home, or harvest

us the in - - - crease. Joy-ful sing, harvest home, joy-ful sing, harvest home, joy-ful, joy-ful sing our harvest home, ou harvest

joy-ful sing, harvest home, harvest home. Thanks be to Him who has given us the in - - - -

crease. Then loud let the shout, let the shout go up, Har-vest home, O har-vest home, Thanks be to Him who has given us he

home. Then loud, then loud, &c.

home. Then loud, then loud let the shout, let the shont go up, Har-vest home, O har-vest home, Thanks be to Him who has given us th

crease. Then loud, &c.

in - crease, Har-vest home, O har-vest home, Harvest home, harvest home,

Har-vest home, har-vest home, Harvest home, harvest home, Yes, loud let the shout, let the

in - crease, Har-vest home, har-vest home, Harvest home, harvest home,

Har-vest home, O har-vest home, Loud let the shout, let the shout go up,..... Yes, loud let the shout, let the

Harvest home, harvest home, Joy - ful, joy - ful sing, our harvest la-bor's done, our harvest la-bor's done, we'll joy - ful sing, our harvest

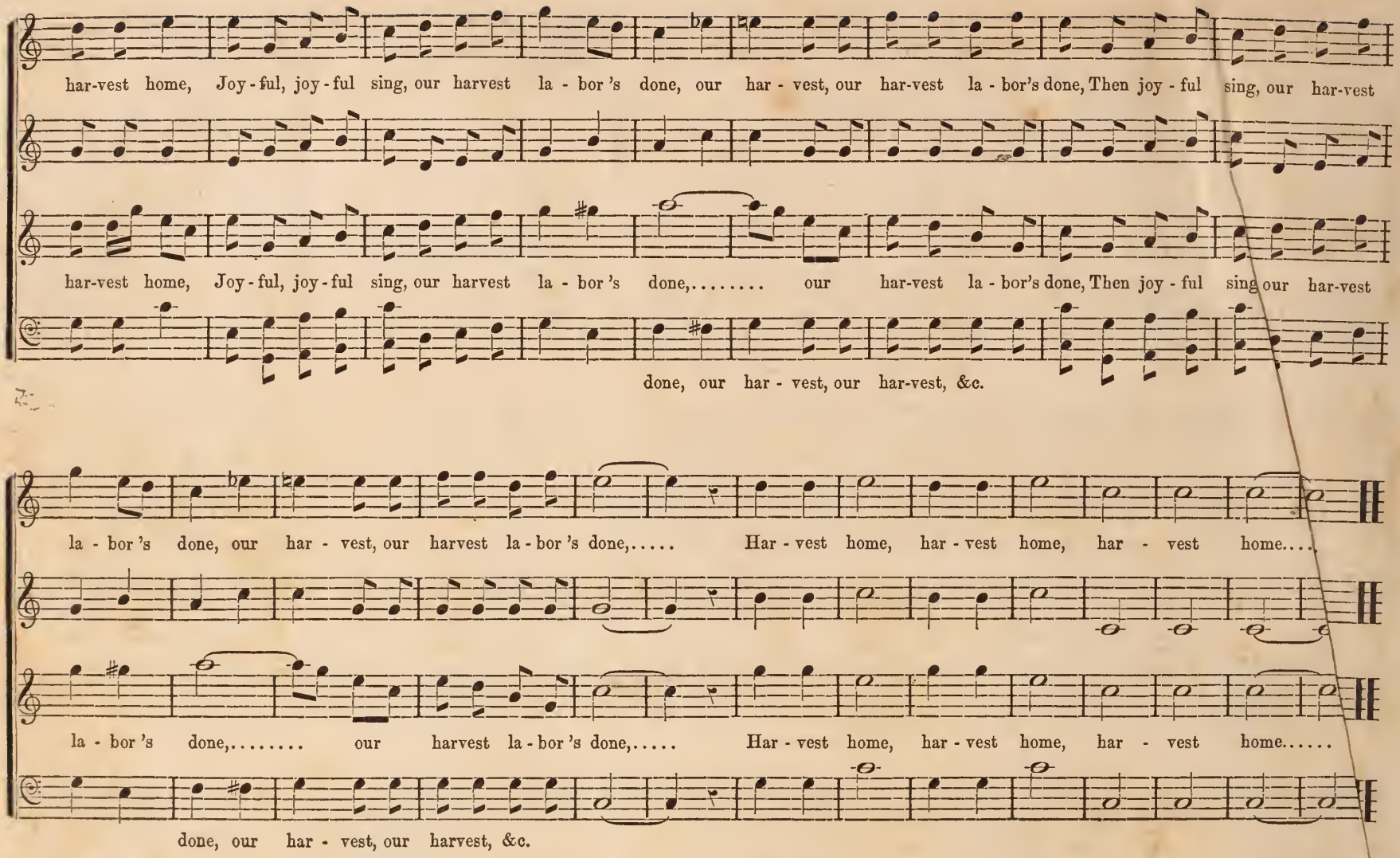
shou go up, Harvest home, harvest home, Joy - ful, joy - ful sing, our harvest la - - - - - bor's done, we'll, &c.

Harvest home, harvest home, Joy - ful, joy - ful sing, our harvest la - - - - - bor's done, we'll joy - ful sing, our harvest

iout go up,..... Joy - ful, &c.

la - bor's done. Now let the song and dance go round, Har-vest home, har-vest home, Now let the song and dance go round, Har-vest home,

la - bor's done. Now let the song and dance go round, Har-vest home, har-vest home, Now let the song and dance go round, Har-vest home,



END OF SECOND PART.

INDEX TO FESTIVAL GLEE-BOOK.

INDEX TO THE HAYMAKERS.

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INTERLUDE.

PART SECOND.

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